A L Bancroft & Co

The Yolo Democrat.

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The Yolo Democrat

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FOR SALE

ADJOINING THE TOWN OF WOODLAND.

The very desirable tract of land, containing forty acres, situated west of Ripley's corner on the south side of Main street, known as "THE PATRICK CASEY PLACE," is now offered for sale, the owner having taken up his residence in another county. This is

A Splendid Chance for Investment,

As Woodland is the county seat and is growing steadily in size and importance.

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Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. de28-1m

A. WEAVER,

HAS REMOVED

From his old stand to his new building,

East of Washington Hall,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND,

Where he is prepared to do all kinds of

BLACKSMITHING, WAGON-MAKING,

AND REPAIRING ON SHORT NOTICE,

In the Best Manner and at Reasonable Rates. de5w3m

GRAND REDUCTION IN PRICES!

A. BUTZ,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Informs the Public that he will make Clothing at Greatly Reduced Prices, and a

GOOD FIT GUARANTEED

IN EVERY CASE!

Business Suits,.....$30.
Pants,.....$6 to $14.
Dress Suits to Order,..$35 to $60.

Don't fail to call and examine my stock before going elsewhere, all my own manufacture. ☞ Remember the place.

MAIN ST., OPP. GOOD TEMPLAR HALL,

WOODLAND. jalw

LIVERY & FEED STABLES!

I have again assumed charge, personally, of the well known, old-established EL DORADO Livery and Feed Stables, Near the Exchange Hotel, Woodland, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the public.

Good Livery Turnouts furnished.

Animals Boarded and cared for on reasonable terms. [jy5w] T. C. POCKMAN.

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Clocks, Watches, Chains, Ladies' Gold Sets, Solid and Plated Ware, Gold Pens, Spectacles, and everything in the Jewelry line. Agency of the FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE. jeldw

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PIONEER MUSIC STORE,

No. 185 J St., Sacramento.

AGENTS FOR THE

Knabe Piano Fortes and the Prince's Organs.

☞ New Music received every day. Instruments Tuned and Repaired. Zephyr Wools and Embroideries. Toys and Fancy Goods in great variety. no22wtf

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S. W. Cor. J and 5th Street, Sacramento.

FIRST-CLASS WORK A SPECIALTY. de13-w3m

J. BORACH,

(SUCCESSOR TO HALL & PENDEGAST,)

DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

CACHEVILLE, CAL.

All kinds of Country Produce Bought at the Highest Market Price. de6w3m

WOODLAND BAKERY,

OTTO SCHLUER, Prop'r,

Families supplied with Fresh Bread, Crackers, Cakes, Etc.

Wedding Cakes Supplied to Order.

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Near Capital Hotel. oc26w

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None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.

COME AND SEE US. jeldw

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DENTIST,

One door West of Express Office (up stairs), Main St., Woodland, Cal.

Laughing Gas Administered. no20tf

THOMAS ROSS, M.D.C.M.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office at Proctor's Drug Store. Residence, College Street, fourth house south of Main. jeldw

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OFFICE OVER THE BANK, WOODLAND, CAL.

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HOLMES & WILSON,

DENTISTS,

Office in Bank Building. All work warranted first-class. Terms reasonable.

June 5th, 1877. jelw6

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And Notary Public.

Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office at Court House, Woodland, jeldw

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Woodland, Cal. Office at the Court House. jeldw

E. R. BUSH,

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Searcher of Records and Conveyancer.

Office in Court House, Woodland, Cal. jeldw

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Office, over Thomas & Bidwell's Store, Main Street, Woodland. jeldw

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Office, over Bank of Woodland; Residence, Second St., between Lincoln and Oak Avenues. jeldw

DR. E. L. PARRAMORE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office, opposite Postoffice, Woodland, Cal. Orders may be left at Elston & White's Drug Store. jeldw

A. C. KEAN,

TREASURER AND TAX COLLECTOR

Of Yolo County. Office at the Court House, Woodland, Cal. jeldw

PACIFIC SALOON.

CHRIS. SIEBER, PROPRIETOR.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Opposite the College. Main St., Woodland. jel-dw

CREED HAYMOND. PASCHAL H. COGGINS.

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Office over Gillig, Mott & Co's, No. 53 J street, Sacramento. no17w

DR. R. H. PIERSON,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office, corner College and Main streets, Woodland. my3w

JOHN A. BROWN,

COUNTY SURVEYOR OF YOLO COUNTY,

Is prepared to do surveying in any part of the county.

Office in the Court House, Woodland. jeldw

DR. HENRY M. KIER,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHER

OFFICE—With J. W. Snowball, Main Street, Knight's Landing, Cal. de22w

J. C. BALL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY,

OFFICE.—Adjoining Bank Exchange, Main street, Woodland, Cal. de21w

W. R. HINKSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Fifth street, bet. I and J, Sacramento. In Office with Armstrong & Hinkson. de10w

DR. A. B. MERRITT,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

WOODLAND, CAL.

Orders left at Proctor's Drug Store will be promptly attended to. de8w

TO THE LADIES

—OF—

Woodland and Yolo County!

MRS. OGBURN,

MILLINER AND DRESSMAKER,

Having just returned from the Bay with a full assortment of

Fall and Winter Goods,

Of the Latest Styles,

Would be pleased to have the Ladies call and examine them, confident that she can please in the future as well as in the past. She would also return thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, and would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

N.B.—Particular attention given to

DRESSMAKING!

Ladies taught to Cut and Fit by Chart.

Agency of the

New Weed Sewing Machine!

One of the most reliable in use.

Also, Agency for SCOURING & DYEING. de21

THE WONDER OF THE AGE!

Goods Sold Cheaper than Ever

BEFORE IN SACRAMENTO, AND

VALUABLE PRESENTS!

Given to purchasers besides, at the

C. O. D. Grocery, No. 236 K St.,

SACRAMENTO, bet. Eighth and Ninth,

SIGN OF THE MAMMOTH TEA KETTLE.

Only call and you will be convinced that we mean what we say. Our motto is, "Small profits, quick sales and prompt returns. Pay for what you get, and be sure you get what you pay for."

SEAWARD & WILLIAMSON. no30-w3m

ELLIS DAVIDSON,

SUCCESSOR TO

M. HILER, Photographer,

Is under full headway at the old stand,

EAST OF THE EXCHANGE HOTEL.

Children's Pictures!

Are made a Specialty, and great pains will be taken to secure satisfactory likenesses.

☞ *PRICES IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE TIMES!*

de5w3m ELLIS DAVIDSON, Proprietor.

RUPTURE!

Use no more Metal Trusses! No more suffering from iron hoops or steel springs.

Pierce's Patent Magnetic Elastic Truss

is worn with ease and comfort NIGHT AND DAY and will perform radical cures when all others fail. Reader, if ruptured, try one; you will never regret it. Send for Illustrated Book and Price List. MAGNETIC ELASTIC TRUSS CO. MAANY, 609 Sacramento Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Sent by mail to all parts of the world. se6w

A VEXATIOUS LAW.

Speaking of the law compelling mercantile firms to publish the names and residences of all the members of the firm, the *Bulletin* has the following: "There is a provision of the Code requiring all mercantile and other business firms, to publish in some newspaper the names and residences of all the members of the firm, and to file this statement with the County Clerk in the county where their firm has its place of business. Unless this law is complied with, the parties neglecting are denied all standing in the Courts of the State. The motive of the law may have been a good one. Lawyers, creditors and others, want some way of ascertaining who are the individual members of the firm, and where they do business, as a means of judging of their responsibility. But practically, the law has been of no benefit. Very many of the business firms of this city have neglected to comply with its requirements, and some decline to take the trouble, claiming that it is a vexatious and unconstitutional interference with private business. The following incident illustrates what may happen in hundreds of cases: A mercantile firm of this city having sold goods to a dealer in San José, in due time wante l the amount of the bill. The debtor failed to pay. In process of time the firm in this city sued for the amount of the claim. The debtor interposed the plea, not that he had not received the goods, and did not honestly owe the entire amount claimed, but that the mercantile firm had not complied with the law and made publication of the individual members of the house, and filed the same with the County Clerk. That plea was held in the local court to be good, and unless the Supreme Court decides otherwise, the debtor in this way, has been enabled to cheat a respectable firm out of several thousand dollars. With respect to the debtor who interposed such a plea his name ought to go into the black list, and no respectable house ought to sell him a dollar's worth of goods on credit. The law ought to be repealed, because it is unnecessary and vexatious. There is no difficulty whatever in finding out the names of every member of a mercantile firm at any of the mercantile agencies. There are hundreds of merchants and other business men who don't want to advertise all the particulars of their co-partnership. They know that the facts can be promptly ascertained at any of the mercantile agencies, and that is sufficient. The law requiring publication is not only vexatious, but it has thus far done more harm than good. There are hundreds of debtors who might this day interpose the same plea to the collection of a debt as was interposed by the San José debtor. Now, a law, which is in a great measure obsolete, and which is used by dishonest debtors, ought to be repealed at once.

VIEING EDITORS.

The editor of the *Yolo Mail* is trying to be a Christian, observes the Dixon *Tribune*, and we do not feel like driving a nail into his cross. But inasmuch as he undertook to keel-haul the *Tribune* for an unintentional injustice to some religious people, we now hasten to apprise him that he is not sailing according to chart himself. In the last issue of his paper he says in reference to Beecher's remarks about hell: "In our humble judgment Beecher would be the happiest man alive if he could only really believe and feel that there was no punishment in the hereafter. He would be relieved from all remorse for the past and enjoy the future much after the same style, only more so. But he does not believe in any such doctrine as he now proclaims." Now, Mr. *Mail*, adds the *Tribune*, isn't there a statute of God made and provided, and still unrepealed, which runs something like this: "Judge not lest ye be judged?" And is there any exception in this statute which makes it inapplicable to Christian editors?

How refreshing it is to see the editors of the above journals vieing with each other as to who shall be deemed the better Christian. We doubt if either of them has any too much Christianity about him. Let Beecher alone, and attend to your own spiritual welfare, gentlemen.

THE SALMON FISHERY.

Samuel N. Norton, who has been a salmon-fisher on the Sacramento river during fifteen seasons, expresses his belief in a communication to the Rio Vista *Enterprise*, that the close season ought to be enforced at the spawning-grounds, within the limits of Shasta county, which are now exempt from under the law. The eggs will not hatch in any other than clear water, and he believes that not more than one-fourth of all the salmon which visit the river in any one year go to spawning-grounds, or spawn. It is when they are, however, that they are utterly unfit for food. Nearly all the fishing is done below the confluence of Feather river and the Sacramento, and were the law enforced for a season in the thickest seed-run of August and September, there would be enough to pass up to the spawning-grounds to assure a constant supply for the fisheries.

THE LABOR BUREAU.

Assemblyman R. W. Murphy of this county, says the *Examiner*, has introduced a bill to create and maintain a Labor Bureau for this State. It provides that the Governor shall appoint five Commissioners, whose pay shall be $5 per day, but not to exceed $25 in any one month, and their traveling expenses. The Secretary of the Bureau shall receive $150, and his deputy clerks $100 per month. The Bureau shall sit in San Francisco, three of the Commissioners to constitute a quorum for business. The Board shall elect a President, Secretary and Treasurer, and the Secretary is empowered to employ as many deputy clerks as he may require, subject to the approval of the Board. The Commissioners are to hold office for that term. The sum of $24,000 is to be appropriated for the maintenance of the Bureau for two years. Its object is to ascertain where laborers and others in want of employment can obtain it, and to assist them thereto. But no Chinese are to receive any of the benefits of the Bureau. On its face, it seems a good measure. It is certainly conceived in a commendable spirit. As to its practicability or sufficiency, we are not, however, prepared to express opinion. Under fair auspicies the workings of such a measure would be very beneficial to the classes in whose behalf it is devised; but as it must in some respects be considered experimental, just how it might result cannot be safely predicted.

HAPPINESS OF THE HANGED.

It is a curious fact, illustrated and emphasized with much force by the numerous executions which have taken place recently, says the *Examiner*, that the men who have been forced to meet death on the scaffold have been better prepared to die, if we may judge from their expressed hopes, than the same number of good citizens, taking the latter as they average in any community. And yet, gratifying as this religious atmosphere may be to those called upon to take leave of earth, we should find it difficult to administer much Christian consolation to friends of executed felons if called upon to deliver funeral discourses over their remains. Much of the zeal manifested on these occasions has been too ecstatic to appear well-grounded. A man who has committed the blackest of crimes may well ask himself whether he has made his immediate calling and election sure in a better life beyond. While we would not intimate that salvation is necessarily denied to the murderer, a contemporary thinks he should seek peace with Heaven as a suppliant and not strive to take it by violence. These high-colored and sensational expressions of religious belief and confidence that some men work themselves into, while presuming and unseemingly are not over-healthy in their effects upon the lawless classes. Seeing criminals executed with seeming faith in a happy hereafter may strike the unthinking as an incentive to desperate crime in order that they may the sooner get into this happy state of mind.

THE LIBEL LAW AMENDMENT.

The Senate, says the *Examiner*, has passed the bill introduced by Mr. Pierson, of this county, to so amend the law of libel as to put the burden of proof upon the defendant, or the person who publishes the libel. We have much to urge against the amendment. And there is very great need of still another amendment to the law of libel, which is, that the suit shall be brought and tried only in the county in which the paper that contains the alleged libellous matter is published. There ought never again to be any Sargent-Page-De Young libel circus business in this State, nor anything approximating to it. No matter who or what the defendant may be, his rights ought to be as sacred before the law as those of the most favored citizen, in a libel suit the same as in any other suit or cause. Special legislation, to strike at particular persons, is very like the gun that missed the plover and kicked its owner over. It is not always the muzzle end of a fowling piece that is the most likely to do effective service. Those who make or mend laws ought always to work exclusively for the public in so doing, and not fill individual orders.

DRIED GOOSE.

One W. M. Ryer writes to the San Francisco *Bulletin* suggesting that a drying establishment for drying the wild geese and ducks would be profitable, and thinks there are hundreds of men who would engage in killing them if they could get a small amount for each bird. He says in European cities dried goose is considered a great delicacy. We have not much faith in this plan of ridding the State of these pests, but suppose some one tries the experiment—just to see how dried goose would go. This correspondent especially recommends the liver.—*Colusa Sun.*

THE Oakland Daily *Transcript* will hereafter be known as the Oakland Daily *Times*, published by Johnson & Wyman. The proprietors propose to make the *Times* a paper suitable to the wants of the people of Oakland and Alameda county. We hope to see it succeed.

ABOUT APOTHECARIES.

In the Assembly on Tuesday Murphy introduced a bill to regulate the practice of pharmacy in the State of California. Such a law is a necessity, if it be properly drafted and contain the necessary provisions, says the *Bee*. The blunders and mistakes made by youthful apothecaries every day are entirely unpunishable. Men have been poisoned and killed by the stupidity of inexperienced druggists, and the law has been silent against them. Such should not be the case. A blunder in these matters, resulting in death, should be made a penal offense and punishable severely by law. And in this connection it should be enacted either that prescriptions be written in English or that no person be allowed to compound medicines who cannot pass a satisfactory examination in the Latin language. In the principal countries of Europe, these precautions are attended to very carefully, and before any one can become an apothecary he has to pass a searching examination. And it should be the same here, if Latin is to be the language of medicine. But why should it be? English has supplanted that language at court and in law, and why not in medicine as well? It is found good enough everywhere else, and why not here? The smattering of the Latin language which the apothecaries pick up is just sufficient to enable them to make blunders, and there have been too many of them already.

"IL CONTE DE MACKI."

The Bohemians seem to enjoy themselves at the expense of John Mackey, whom they grandiloquently denominate "Il Conte de Macki," on account of the absurd story that he had purchased an estate and title in Italy. Now, says the *Bee*, John Mackey is a plain, unassuming, rough miner, as unpolished to-day with his countless millions as in the years agone when he went to his daily toil, dinner bucket in hand, and delved in the silvery depths for $4 a day. In a position of political notoriety, he would feel as uncomfortable as a flea on a marble topped table. It is related of him by a veracious Nevada journalist that a month or so ago various prominent politicians of the sage-brush State went to him, and asked him to run for United States Senator to succeed Jones, promising him that his election would be certain. Mackey looked at them a moment and ejaculated: "What office would I run for? Ain't there enough big fools there already without me?" and then he walked off to see how the "boys" were getting along down at the mines. Oh, no! John Mackey would rather boss a 6x4 quartz mill than to be Senator, Count or President.

PROTECTING SALMON.

Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, introduced in Congress on Monday a very stringent bill for the protection of salmon in Oregon waters. It prohibits the taking of salmon in the Columbia river and tributaries between July 26th and October 1st, of each year, and imposes penalties of at least $1,000 for the first offense, and $1,500 fine and 12 months' imprisonment for subsequent offenses. Regulations are prescribed concerning the taking of seines, wires or traps between April 1st and July 26th, and similar heavy fines are imposed for violation. The bill also prohibits throwing into the stream sawdust from mills or waste liquids from factories, tanneries, etc., between July 1st and December 31st of each year, under penalty of $500 for each offense. Until the laws on this subject in California are made more severe, they will be continually violated. The penalties need not be heavier. To respect a law people must sometimes be taught to fear the consequences of breaking it.

A PERPETUAL IMMIGRATION FUND.

It has been a wonder to many people how the Mormon Church could support so many missionaries abroad, and receive so many foreign acquisitions to her population by immigration, since these additions are mainly from the poor and illiterate classes. The Salt Lake *Herald*, a Mormon organ, lets us into the secret. There is a perpetual Church fund for each of these objects, the magnitude of which can be imagined by the statement of the *Herald* that there are at this time no less than 19,000 persons delinquent to this fund, in an aggregate of more than a million of dollars. The principal of the fund is lent to aid persons in coming to the country; but the repayment is pledged both by the borrower and a surety. The capital is thus continually turned over. These 19,000 delinquents—or, at least a great majority of them, will pay up some day, and as the fund is thus constantly replenished, the missionary labor can be continued for an indefinite period.

No. 1 of Volume 2 of the *Argonaut* has been sent to us by Messrs. Miller & Richards. The paper appears in a complete new dress of Scotch type imported by the above named firm. The *Argonaut* presents a beautiful appearance and deserves the special mention we herewith give it. It is the most spicy, well conducted literary paper on the coast.

THE DEMOCRAT is gaining in popularity every week as it deserves.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Associated Press Special Dispatches.

Home Rulers.

DUBLIN, Jan. 16th.—The Home Rule Conference passed resolutions by which the members pledged themselves to maintain the unity and authority of the party, and recognized the wisdom of united and energetic action under the leadership of Dr. Butt. The Conference lasted eight hours, and terminated in a scene of disorder and uproar. Dr. Butt by a strong personal appeal obtained the withdrawal of an amended resolution of Biggars' motion, but the motion which finally passed was a very slight modification of this objectional amendment. After this motion was passed, Dr. Butt was voted to the Chair, which he at first refused to occupy, but was almost forced into it by Sullivan and others.

Enforcing Neutral Rights.

ATHENS, Jan. 16.—A Turkish man-of war has been cruising near Corrigi, without any known cause. The Greek ironclad George was dispatched to enforce the observance of neutral rights. Passengers who arrived here to-day on the steamer from Syria assert that they heard the firing of cannon near Corrigi.

Stampede.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—The Commissioner of Indian Affairs has received the following dispatch from Agent Irwin at Red Cloud Agency: From 20 to 30 lodges of Northern Indians stampeded on the night of the 10th, and left the impression that they were going to Sitting Bull, but are just as likely to go to Little Missouri or Tongue river to join a camp supposed to be in that country.

Heavy Failure.

CHICAGO, Jan. 16.—A Carlinville, Ill., special says: Chestnut & Dubois, bankers, who held the same relative position there that Jacob Bunn did to Springfield and vicinity, has made an assignment to John Rodgers. The assets and liabilities cannot be stated, but it is claimed all debts will be paid. Both partners had a first-class position for honesty and integrity.

Rough Weather Everywhere.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 16.—It has been raining in torrents all the forenoon. From Point Lobos Station a heavy southeast gale is reported outside the bar, and the sea is rolling high. Harbor View Garden, a pleasure resort on the shore just inside the Presidio, is surrounded by water and waves are high up to the immediate vicinity of the buildings and grounds. The telegraph lines are prostrated in almost every direction and there is no doubt that the storm continues general throughout the State.

Mayor Bryant's Bugaboo—Afraid of Kearney.

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 16.—A San Francisco special to the *Bee* says: The authorities have been put in possession of information which leads them to believe that Kearney and his crowd are actually taking steps to put their threats of violence into execution. It has been ascertained that they have already made some purchases of arms. The situation is considered serious. Mayor Bryant, District Attorney Murphy, Capt. Lees, who, in the absence on account of sickness of the Chief of Police Kirkpatrick, is in command of the police force, held a consultation this morning, as the result of which the Mayor called a special meeting of the Board of Supervisors for the consideration of important business this afternoon. It is probable that a proclamation will be issued with a reference to the incipient insurrection which now prevails in the city and measures be taken to put it down with force of arms is necessary. The Mayor had a conference with Gen. McDowell last night, and was assured of the support of United States troops, if necessary for the preservation of order.

Steamer Arrived.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 17.—The Pacific Mail steamer City of Tokio, arrived about nine and is now at the Mail dock. A small squad of police were sent down to guard against any disturbance, but nothing of the kind has occurred and a landing was effected as quickly as usual.

Again Arrested.

H. L. Knight, one of the agitators, was arrested this morning on a charge of conspiracy and held in $5,000 bail. The trial of Kearny and others on previous charges is now going on in the City Criminal Court. Quite a crowd collected outside but everything is quiet.

Duncan.

It is ascertained that on Tuesday morning it was reported that J. C. Duncan was concealed at No. 1010, Clay Street, occupied by Farmer, a servant in the Duncan family. The informer is said to be a respectable business man, but it is not learned that any steps were taken to search the premises.

Philippopolis.

LONDON, Jan. 19.—A Russian official dispatch announces that General Skobeloff entered Philippopolis on the 16th and extinguished the flames in the Bulgarian dwellings fired by the retreating Turks.

Adrianople.

LONDON, Jan. 19.—A Pera dispatch says that the Grand Duke Nicholas informed the Turkish delegates that he would treat only at Adrianople, which must be immediately evacuated. Djemil Pasha was accordingly ordered to evacuate the city, which he did. The Russians will probably arrive at Adrianople in two days, Tirnova Semenli being 35 kilometres distant therefrom. Negotiations will then begin.

For Peace.

LONDON, Jan. 19.—There seems to be at present no cause for fearing any warlike movements on the part of this country. The Queen, in her address delivered before Parliament on the 17th, says: "Hitherto, as far as the war has proceeded, neither of the belligerents has infringed upon the conditions on which my neutrality is founded, and I willingly believe both parties are desirous to respect them, so far as it may be in their power."

Pioneers.

NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—The third annual banquet of the Associated Pioneers of the Territorial Days of California was held last evening at Sturtevant House. Previous to the banquet the annual meeting and election of officers took place. General John A. Sutter was elected President.

Failures in New York.

NEW YORK, Jan. 19.—Powers, Gasler & Co., extensive jobbers in boots and shoes, have made an assignment. Liabilities, $260,000; nominal assets, $265,000; real $150,000.

George L. Watrons & Co., jobbers in hat, furs and straw goods, Broadway, have assigned; liabilities $100,000, assets not known.

Pacheco-Wiggington Contest.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19.—The House Elections Committee will not formally vote on the Wiggington-Pacheco contest until next Wednesday.

[*Continued on Fourth Page.*]

REVISION OF THE GREAT REGISTER.

We notice that Senator Lambert has introduced a bill for the cancellation of our present Great Register and the re-registration of electors. We have not been informed of the provisions of the bill, but there can be no doubt that some law on the subject is imperatively required. Our Great Register, as published at the last election, contained 4,456 names, beside several hundred more registered between its issuance and the day of election. There were 2,540 votes polled in the county at that election; and the highest number ever polled was 2,593. It is safe to assume that not more than five per cent. of the voters stayed at home, and the total voting population may therefore be set down at about 2,730. It appears then that there were at least 2,000 names on that Register of persons who were not voters; most of them, probably, dead or removed. In addition to the opportunity thus offered for fraud, the annual printing of these names entails both expense and trouble; the annual cost of printing 2,000 names being over $150.00. It is also very plain that no possible check against fraudulent voting can be found while such a state of things exist.

We will examine the bill presented, as soon as we can obtain a copy, and will lay a synopsis before our readers. We would simply say at this time that, while no unnecessary difficulties should be interposed in the way of an elector desiring re-registration, former experience has shown that the work should be done done in the Clerk's office, and not by officers scattered over the county. To prevent hardship, the Clerk might be required to register at a public place in each precinct after notice, but private and secret registration should be abolished. We would also express once more the hope that the Legislature will succeed in devising some general registration law, sufficient to prevent frauds in the future.

WHERE IS THE LAND?

E. B. Perrin, 402 Kearny street, San Francisco, advertises various tracts of land for sale, and this is clipped from his advertisement:

ARIZONA—160,000 acres fine grazing and timbered lands in Arizona, with an annual rainfall of twenty-four inches, and a climate equal to that of San Jose, at sixty cents per acre.

A great many people informed on Arizona lands and the acquirement of titles thereto, says the Arizona *Citizen*, will feel like enquiring, not only where this land is, but at what land-office, or by what means he obtained title to such a quantity? Our opinion is that no Spanish or Mexican grants have been confirmed, and that entries at the local land offices have been for small tracts and in most instances by actual settlers. We would not intimate that Mr. Perrin is offering for sale what he does not possess, but cannot help intimating to buyers that they would do well to personally examine the lands before purchasing them. Sixty cents an acre is cheap enough for almost any sort of land, but seems to be entirely too cheap for the kind of land described.

"Electing" a President.

It was just 10 years at the last December election of Directors since the Commodore (Vanderbilt) became master of the Central. How many changes since that eventful day! As an election it probably never was equaled, at least in some of its features. The Albany rulers of the road knew that they were doomed, and hence made no opposition. In fact, they did not attend. Mr. Worcester, the Treasurer, made all necessary arrangements, and the inspectors all took their places, but no one appeared to vote. At last, as noon grew night, a tall, fine-looking gentleman, whose well-preserved countenance made him look ten years younger than the reality, entered, and with all that grand suavity which he so well could assume, bowed politely to the attendants. He than walked up to the ballot-box and deposited his vote, after which he exchanged a few words with Mr. Worcester and retired. The inspectors waited patiently till 4 o,clock, when the poll was closed, and that solitary vote was canvassed. It was found to represent three-quarters of the entire stock, and it overthrew the old regime and made the Commodore President.

Is It Possible.

Is it possible to imagine Henry Clay on his knees in the Senate entreating his colleagues to reject the nomination of a postmaster at Louisville as the only means of preserving his own position in Kentucky? asks the New York *World*. Is it possible to imagine Daniel Webster, with tears in his eyes, button-holing Democratic Senators and beseeching them to reject the nomination of a tide-waiter at Barnstable, as the only means of securing his re-election to the Senate from Massachusetts? Mr. Conkling is trumpeted throughout the land as a conqueror because, with the help of a dozen Democratic Senators, extended to him, as the most respectable of them now aver, out of compassion for his sufferings, he has succeeded in inducing the Senate to leave in their posts two insubordinate officers of the Treasury Department against the will of the Department and of the Administration.

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1878.

KATIE'S ANSWER.

Och, Katie's a rouge, it is thrue
But her eyes, like the skies are so blue
An' her dimples so swate,
An' her ancles so nate,
She dazed and she bothered me too—

Till one morning we wint for a ride,
Whin demure as a bride, by my side,
The darlint, she sat,
Wid the wickedest hat
'Neath purty girl's chin iver tied.

An' me heart, arrah, thin, how it bate—
For me Kate looked so tempting an' swate,
Wid cheeks like the roses
And all the red posies
That grow in her garden so nate,

But I sat just as the dead,
Till she said wid a toss uv her head,
"If I known that to-day
Ye'd have nothin' to say
I'd have gone wid me cousin instead."

Then I flit meself grow very bowld,
For I knew she'd not scold if I towld
Uv the love at me heart.
That would never depart,
Though I'd live to be wrinkled an' owld.

An' I said, "If I dared to do so,
I'd let go uv the beast, an' I'd throw
Both arms round your waist,
An' be stealing a taste
Uv them lips that are coaxing me so."

Thin she blushed a more illegent red,
And she said without risin' her head,
And her eyes lookin' down,
'Neath her lashes so brown,
"Would yer like me to dhrive, Misther Ted?"

THE JEALOUS GHOST.

BY D. K.

No one is expected to believe this story, for the simple reason that everything startling and improbable is at once voted impossible as soon as it is presented to the reading public in the form of what is called fiction. And yet we all know that the most improbable and apparently impossible things are happening every day all around us. This will be a plain, unvarnished tale, and those who read it can choose for themselves in regard to giving it credit.

Laura Mallony lay on her luxurious couch, dying; and Henry Mallony, her husband, hung over her in despair—for although she had done much by her causeless jealousy and uncertain temper to render him miserable during their short life together, and had succeeded in almost wearing out his love for her, the old warmth and enthusiasm of his feelings had revived at the certain prospect of a speedy separation for all time from the fair creature he had once passionately idolized.

"You are not glad to be rid of your poor foolish Laura, Harry?" the dying woman had asked more than once. "Your poor Laura, whose worst fault was loving you too well."

"My darling," returned her husband, in a low, heartbroken tone, while his tears rained down on the pallid face, "how can you fancy anything so cruel? Oh, don't think such things of me, Laura, in these last hours that we have to be together."

"And you will not marry again, Harry—you will never marry again, for another woman to take my place in your heart and home? Promise me—promise me!" exclaimed the poor jealous creature again and again, unable even in death's jaws to release her hold on the man she so deeply loved.

Mallony clasped the tender form to his breast, and pressed kisses, warm and fervent, on the poor lips already cold with the chill of death.

"No one can ever take your place in my heart, my own?" he whispered, and meant it too. "No one! Never—never! My Laura, do not say such things—do not think them!"

And for a time his words consoled and quieted the jealous heart; but from time to time the thought would return, and must have utterance; and just at the last, when every vestige of life's color had faded from the beautiful pale face, and Death had seemed already to have set his signet there, Laura's eyes opened wide and grew deep and luminous; she raised herself in bed for a moment, and a faint crimson flushed her cheek and lip, while in a clear, piercing voice she cried out:

"You must not marry another wife, Harry! You *shall* not, for I will come back from the grave to part you."

The effort carried away the last breath of life, and Laura Mallony fell back on her pillows, dead.

Henry Mallony mourned long and truly for his young wife, and tried as much as possible to put away from him all thought of the unpleasant hours he had spent with her, and to remember her only as she had been in the first sweet days of their honeymoon; but that happy time had been brief, for Laura's jealous temper had developed rapidly; and as months grew slowly into years, Mallony, although he had by no means forgotten his wife, found that it was unlikely he should pass all his life, being yet but a young man, living upon a memory which was day by day growing more dim and distant.

It was about this time that he first met Elsie Mayne—a shy, lovely young girl, in every way a contrast to his dead Laura, and so totally unlike her both in person and character that she attracted him the more speedily because she never recalled the memory of his lost wife.

Elsie Mayne was equally attracted to Harry Malloney, the handsomest, most attractive, and most interesting person whom she had ever known; and it did not take them long to discover their mutual regard. Elsie was soon wrapt in her first love-dream, and Mallony experienced a deeper and more tender passion for this gentle girl than had been inspired by his first love. They were soon betrothed, and the expectant bridegroom urged on the wedding preparations, while the bride consented, and looked more lovely in her sweet confusion.

One day Elsie, surrounded by dressmakers, had been trying on, one after another, the pretty dresses preparing for her trousseau, and having robed herself in a lovely dove-colored silk, intended for her traveling suit, stepped into her room to get a full-length view of herself in the long glass that reached from floor to ceiling. She was a fair picture, and she knew it, as she lingered a moment before the glass, admiring the long sweeps of her train, the perfect fit of the bodice enclosing the slight and graceful form, the rippling golden hair flowing unbound about her shoulders, and reaching to the waist; and fairest of all the flower-like face that seemed made up of roses and lilies, and blue forget-me-not eyes. She was just about to turn away with half a sigh of satisfaction in her own appearance when a strange chill passed over her, as though a cold wind had blown on her, and in the same moment she was aware of something white and mist-like, resembling a cloud of vapor, that seemed to form alongside of her.

This curious phenomenon she noted in the glass, and was too absorbed in astonishment and contemplation of it to withdraw her eyes. Slowly it assumed shape, and became a woman, shrouded from head to foot in ghostly garments; and then from the misty cloud, a dark, brilliantly beautiful face, but of death-like pallor, grew into distinct form, and the dark, luminous eyes looked out from the glass, meeting the amazed, terrified gaze of Elsie with a glance that seemed to scorch her like fire.

Elsie continued to gaze back at the ghostly apparition, terrified, yet fascinated; but at last with a great effort she dragged her gaze from the reflection in the glass, and turned to where the original of it should have been, standing beside her. There was nothing there; but again she felt the same chill as of a frozen wind pass over her, and she heard distinctly, although the voice that spoke seemed to come from a great distance.

"You shall never be Henry Mallony's wife—never—never—never!"

Elsie Mayne turned, and would have fled from the room, but the full horror of what she had seen and heard suddenly came upon her, and with a low, strangled cry she fell fainting to the floor.

Edith's swoon was long and dangerous; and when she was at last recovered from it her brain had received some shock for she raved for hours of the ghostly apparition, and its dark, luminous eyes, which had so strangely, horribly stared into hers.

When Mallony came that evening, as usual, to spend a few happy hours with his betrothed, he was shocked to find her lying helpless on a couch, white as a snowdrift, and looking as if she had passed through some long and dangerous illness. Of course Elsie told her lover far more minutely than she had told any one else the cause of her fainting fit, and described the dark, brilliant face, and repeated the ominous words which she had heard so distinctly—although sounding from such a far distance. Her strange story recalled to Mallony's memory the words spoken by Laura at the moment of her death; and although he had not thought of them since, the remembrance now struck a chill to his heart, and he could not sufficiently control his face, but Elsie's quick eyes saw that he was impressed by what she had told him far more than he was willing to admit.

"What does it mean, dearest? Tell me, tell me!" the trembling girl implored. "Is it wrong for me to marry you? Has any one the right to forbid it?" she asked, with feverish eagerness, and Mallony gravely and seriously enough assured her that no living being had the right or power to place any obstacle in the way of their union. He did not think it necessary to repeat Laura's wild and frenzied dying words. Elsie knew, and had known from her first acquaintance with him, that Mallony was a widower; and strangely enough it had not occurred to her that the apparition forbidding her marriage with Mallony might have been that of his dead wife—all her thoughts were of some living rival, who was in some inexplicable manner trying to work on her fears or feelings.

Mallony affected to make light of Elsie's story, and finally succeeded in persuading her that the whole thing had been merely the effect of an overwrought imagination; but all his reasoning could not persuade him that it was so, and when he found himself alone in his own room that night a great terror and dread fell upon him—for he felt that he was going to be parted from Elsie; and not till then did he realize how unspeakably dear the gentle girl had become to him.

The wedding-day rapidly approached, and Mallony began to hope once more that his fears had been unreal; for Elsie referred no more to the apparition, although she was now haunted by it, for every day, either in her sleeping or waking hours it came to her, and each time its chill breath blew upon her, and its icy, far-away voice whispered the same words in her ear. But all the spirit of this gentle girl was now roused to oppose it, since Mallony had assured her that no living creature possessed the right to come between them.

Harry could not fail to see that his young bride grew paler and more ethereal day by day, and although she never uttered a word of repining, he sometimes suspected the truth, and in his heart he began to hate and execrate the memory of his dead wife. He spent every minute of his time that he could spare by the side of Elsie Mayne; and gave her no opportunity to pine in loneliness, and at last it was the day before the wedding, and Elsie went with her lover to inspect the beautiful home he prepared for her.

She was in raptures with everything; and with the confidence of a privileged being, so soon to be mistress of everything, she opened all manner of doors, peered into countless closets, examined desks, bookcases, private drawers—everything, in short, that attracted her fancy.

At last, in turning over the contents of a drawer, she suddenly came upon a pretty, old fashioned, oval case of velvet, ornamented with a profusion of seed pearls. Before Harry could prevent her—for he would have done so—Elsie had pressed the spring, and the lid flew up, disclosing the picture—the face of a young and brilliantly beautiful brunette, with a profusion of dark, showering curls all about the neck and shoulders, and luminous, black eyes smiling at her from beneath their jetty lashes and brows. The gaze no longer glared at her as it looked, but Elsie knew the dark, handsome face and luminous eyes all too well, and every vestige of color fled from the face as she gazed. She asked, in a hoarse whisper:

"Harry, who is this lady?"

Mallony, as pale as herself, answered in the same tone:

"She was my wife, Laura Mallony.'

The picture fell from Elsie's hand to the floor, and, as it lay there, looking back at her, she fancied the laughing eyes already fixed a fiery, scorching glare upon her—the look she knew so well, and which had already burned to her very soul.

Then Elsie Mayne, with a breaking heart, and with hot tears, told the man she loved more than life, that they must part forever. She could never marry him; for now she knew that his dead wives had come back from the grave to forbid it. It was in vain that Mallony entreated and reasoned. Elsie was firm. A nameless terror, too great for reason, too great for even her love, had overwhelmed her; and nothing could overcome her resolution. She resisted her lover's tears; after that nothing could move her.

Elsie had a long and dangerous illness, and when she was well enough her friends carried her away to far countries. But the heart of Henry Mallony went with her, and the jealous ghost she had vainly sacrificed herself for, followed her. The Mayne family remained a long time; but Elsie faded day by day.

One night Henry Mallony waked with a start, and in the pale moonlight he saw the ghost of Laura looking at him with sad, reproachful eyes.

"You will see her no more, Harry, till you come to me," she said. "And you will not love again—she was my last rival. Farewell.

And then Mallony knew that Elsie Mayne was dead—knew it as certainly as when a few hours later, he read the cable dispatch which told him the sad and bitter truth.

"So Many Joneses."

A traveller worn and weary stopped to stay over night with Mr. John Jones, Although he had walked many miles that day over the undulating prairies of one of the Western States, he was not so tired but that he was willing to enter into a conversation with his host. As is usually the case when two strangers meet in the "far West," an attempt was made to make it appear that they were almost old acquaintances, from the fact that some time in their lives each had been in the same place, or were acquainted with the same persons, or had known one or more persons who had known some other person or persons that had known somebody else whom the other party had also known. But in this case all attempts to make themselves out old acquaintances seemed destined to result in a failure. Jones had come straight from Ohio to his present abode, and had never resided in any place else. The traveller had never resided there and had only passed through once or twice. Jones had never seen or heard of anybody whom the latter had seen or heard of, except Abraham Lincoln, Jefferson Davis, and a few others.

They were about to give it up in despair, when a happy thought struck the traveler.

"I knew a man once," said he, "who strongly resembled you, whose name was Jones—Peter Jones I think was his name."

"I once had a cousin by the name of Peter Jones," replied John, "who went West, and has never been heard of since."

"Wasn't he rather a tall man?" queried the traveler.

"Yes, sir," replied Jones, doubtfully.

"With dark hair?"

Jones nodded assent, but was all the time thinking his cousin,s hair was of a reddish hue.

"And black eyes?"

Jones nodded again, thinking the impression existing in his mind that Peter's eyes were blue might possibly bo false.

"He was altogether a prepossessing young man, and rather smart."

"That's him," nodded Jones, heartily.

"Was very populur among the ladies."

"That's him too," nodded Jones.

"Was a promising young lawyer."

"Yes, sir. Everybody predicted for him a brilliant career, and that is one reason it seems so strange that his folks can hear nothing of him," added Jones.

"I knew him," said the traveler. "I knew him out West. His career was short, if not brilliant. In Virginia City, he persuaded a young wife to leave an estimable husband and fly yith him. The outraged husband followed, and was shot dead by Jones. They hung Jones on a telegraph pole, as trees were scarce where they caught him. It became my duty to assist in taking him down tenderly—"

"I guess," interrupted John, "it must have been some other Jones. You know there are so many Joneses.—*Chicago Ledger.*

A Son's Appeal for Pocket Money.

An ornament for the American bar is receiving the final touches of legal varnish at the Lebanon (Tenn.) Law School. Having only one dollar in his pocket, and being reduced to extremities, he made this ingenious and philosophical appeal to his father in Memphis: "I hate money anyhow. It causes more trouble than any one thing earthly. The strife for it makes man very callous and selfish. The possession of it maks him proud and stingy. The strong desire in the human heart to obtain it tends to crush his higher aspirations, and subdues his nobler impulses. It renders him cunning and tricky; causes him to measure his fellow-man's character by his own. And still, notwithstanding my thorough hatred for it, and its blackening influences on mankind, I feel much more comfortable, and far more independent, with a few dimes about my old clothes than when on touching my pockets no musical chink is given back. It is a 'kinder' lonesome feeling, and a little empty, so rest assured that before long no 'musical chink' will be wafted to my expectant ear, and I'll be homesick, and the lonesome feeling will come over me, and I'll suffer. So please avoid all these unpleasant consequences by granting an auspicious ear to my melancholy but earnest appeal."

What a talent he will have for wringing verdicts from the sympathies of the jury-box, and drawing fees from the pockets of his clients!

TWO THOUSAND YEARS AGO.—The first Roman journal, issued two thousand ago, appeared but once a year. The editor of this paper was the Pontrifex Maximus, whose duty it was to chronicle all the important events of the year. The news was written on white wooden tablets and attached to the residence of the citizens. It must have been a very curious sight to see the old Romans crowding round the tablets to get a look at the latest news. But the thirst after knowledge, and the curiosity of the people, grew rapidly and in such a measure that the government, the only issuer of the journal, found itself obliged to issue a daily, which appeared either on tablets hung out in public, or was written in red chalk on the walls of the houses. The contents were simply news; from the want of the necessary material political articles were not to be had. Nevertheless, according to the view of the Roman government, it was a true journal, and intended as reading matter for the public.

THE Supreme Court of Kentucky has adjudged the Local Option Law of that State Constitional.

TWO SONGS.

ON THE BRIDGE.

The sunset dyes the river
And glorifies the hill,
The sound of leaves that quiver
Comes thro' the evening still.

I lean the bridge-rail over,
To watch the stream run by;
The current bubbles cover;
They glitter radiantly.

They make and break each minute;
Right onward runs the stream,
I read a lesson in it,
Time halts not for a dream.

ON THE SHORE.

At last the weary journey o'er,
I hear the breakers splash and roar
From the unknown, unfathomed sea
Upon whose waves I soon must be.

Hast thou, O sea, no other strand
Save that on which I doubting stand?
Hast, thou, O sea, no other shore
Save that on which thy billows roar?

In vain! in vain! No answer make
The surges that rise and break,
A mist of doubt falls o'er the sea—
I come, resistless waves to thee.

—*Boston Traveller.*

Tales from a Wind River Camp Fire

Imagine yourself an unseen visitor at the bivouac of a little party of hunters and explorers in the heart of the Wind River Mountains. A snug little vale holds them with a sense of shelter and protection, and the gurgle of a tiny brook, sliding down a green pathway of moss, is the music that sings caressingly in the ear of the tired traveler. It is a calm, pleasant night, and tales of horror and distress would be out of place. Only quiet laughter ought to echo among the spruces, and pleasant thoughts prepare the mind for peaceful sleeping.

Here stands one, leaning on the staff with which he now and then lifts the cover of the bake-oven, to observe how his coffee is roasting. He is watching Mountain Harry, who has pushed back his broad sombrero until the yellow blaze lights up his brown face with strong and ruddy light, like some portrait by Rubens, while he tells about the bear. Opposite him is John of Oregon—a giant with his length and breadth fully unfolded beside the ashes—busy with his brierwood. The rest of us lie about in indolent and restful content, meditating through postprandial pipes, and listening to the hunter's tales, whose interest is derived largely from the freshness of the "signs" we have met with for several days.

"Harry, did you ever actually see a grizzly bear?"

Preposterous question! Much like tossing a red rag to a bull.

"*Did I ever see a grizzly!* Well, I allow it was only two year ago my horse Tex and me was corralled by seven of 'em in Colorado! It was on White River in September. I'd been out and shot a black-tail, and was a bringin' the quarters into camp tied behind the saddle, an' I spose the bears smelt 'em; for all at wunst there was the damnedest rustlin' round! and I knowed what it was. But we couldn't stir a step—was just then stuck in them bushes, an' had to fight. Texas stood still, and I says to myself: 'Just you come out where I can see, and I'll give you one dose anyhow!' But they got scared, or suthin', and went off up the hill. There was seven of 'em, young and old, and all right up on end. Well, I didn't fool away no time gettin' out o' that, now, you may bet your life!

"It was that same trip," Harry continued, "when we was down in the Grand River Canon, that he had some fun with a bear; but he was cinnamon—not so big as a reg'lar grizzly, but big enough for me! I was skinnin' a mountain sheep right in camp, when the nigger cook, George, hollared out; 'Jeerusalem! see dat ba'!' An' I looked round, and here come a cinnamon pitchin' down the mountain right on top of us. 'Oh! what shall I do? yells Shep Madeira, and runs and jumps on the old Preacher bell-horse and gits, while George picks up the shovel—first thing he could catch—and runs and jumps into Grand River. My gun wasn't close by me, but I got it purty quick and pecked the bear a couple o' times, and he was the deadest cinnamon I about ever seed. But Shep and the Preacher horse was a devil of a time gettin' back!"

"That reminds me," laughed Mr. W., "of a funny thing that happened once in Nevada. Coming back from a mountain one day, we surprised a bear and shot at him, but missed him, and he ran off very lively. We followed along and chased him right through camp. There were only a Mexican and the cook there, and they, seeing the bear run by, started after—the Mexican on the horse with an old army pistol, and the cook on foot with nothing but his rolling-pin. The bear got away, but what the fellow proposed to do with the roolling-pin was more than I or he could tell. Emmons and I did run a bear down on the plains once, though, and killed him with our revolvers."

That recalled to John's memory an outfit he was with once, where a Mexican saw a bear not far from camp, and having shot it, started after it on a mule. Now a mule will nearly jump out of his skin at sight or smell of Bruin, and the Mexican must have known it. But he rode hotly after the grizzly all the same, along the steep side of the mountain. It was supposed he must have met him, for when the mule rushed back to camp riderless, and they went to look for the Mexican, they found him down in the canyon, where his mule had probably thrown him, with his brains dashed out against a rock.

"Well," rejoined Harry, for none of the rest of us offered any further experiences, though our chief might have detailed many, "I've seen lots of fellers terrible anxious to shoot a grizzly—till they seed one. There was a little feller from California named Charlie Millen. Charlie was crazy to slay a bear, and one day one of the men came in and said that a terrible big grizzly was down in the canyon. So Millen he gets his gun and starts after that bear red-hot. He got on his trail, and followed along till he come to some bushes, and was a-goin' through 'em, when all at wunst he come right on the grizzly lying down right in the trail, with his head on a log. He wasn't more'n ten feet away, and Charlie just gave one look, and then lit out for camp. He'd had enough grizzly just seein' them eyes.

"Then there was another feller I know'd, a sailor. He thought he was the devil at shootin' bears, and was spilin' for a chance to try. Well, one day I saw some signs, and told him I 'lowed if he'd go down in the willows he'd get a shot. So off he goes, and pretty soon we heard a devil of a hollerin', and there was that sailor up a tree. He'd wounded a cinnamon, and she came for him, and before he could shin up this little cotton-wood, if she didn't claw the whole seat out o' that snoozer's breeches. He didn't want any more grizzly in his'n neither!"

So the story goes on, as easily as the smoke rises upward and drifts away across the face of the moon. Finally the coffee is well browned, the pipes are out, the camp-fire sinks into embers and then into ashes. Darkness and stillness reign in the mountains, and each story teller and story listener is only a gray mound of blankets and fur.—*Ernest Ingersoll.*

Grains of Gold.

Rev. Edward Everett Hale gives the following definition: "Conversation is the providential arrangement for the relief of ignorance."

Kind words do not cost much. They never blister the tongue or lips, and we have never heard of any mental trouble arising therefrom.

The power of persistence, of enduring defeat, and of gaining victory by defeats, is one of the forces which never loses its charm.—[Emerson.

Allegiance to a church secures unity, but it secures liberty. Allegiance to a creed secures independence, but it sacrifices unity.—[Christian Union.

People who have traveled much have no ideas; they have only memories. They are like millionaires who have much capital and little money.

Every woman has a mission on earth. There is "something to do" for everyone—a household to put in order, a child to attend to, some degraded or homeless humanity to befriend. That soul is poor indeed that leaves the world without having exerted an influence that will be felt for good after she has passed away.

Beauty depends more upon the movement of the face than upon the form of the features when at rest. Thus a countenance habitually under the influence of amiable feelings acquires a beauty of the highest order, from the frequency of with which such feelings are the original causes of the movements or expressions which stamp their character upon it.

The pride of an interpreter sometimes rises above that of the lawgiver. I have known a spectator to say of a sunset that it was tawdry, when sunsets should certainly create the canons of taste. This reminds me of the ultra-Sabbatical Scotch dame who, when referred to the Gospel which tells how Jesus plucked ears of corn on the Sabbath, said, "Well, I never thought any the better of him for that."

None more likely to cry fire than the incediary. Some of the most scaly men in the world are the most punctilious about orthodoxy. It is not a strange thing at all in the earth that Beelzebub should be very busy casting out Beelzebub; that persons should be most indignant against sins in others to-day which already sleep hidden in themselves, and which some fiery finger of truth shall touch and wake to-morrow. —[Dudley.

For Pretty Feet.

A fashion of wearing shoes has suddenly sprung up among the Parisian *ellegantes*, and the sort they effect are called Souliers Anglais. They are made of kid, and the front comes high on the instep, the heel is not very high, and frequently the toe is ornamented with white silk embroidery. They are tied with ribbons like a man's shoe, and the toes are rounded.

Boots laced up the front like those worn by gentlemen, which were made of *ecru* leather for the seaside, are now worn in black unpolished kid. Dark green kid boots are made to wear with the dark green costumes at present so fashionable, and there are the prettiest dark green shoes imaginable for indoor wear, with short toes and two straps across the instep; these straps are in plush, and the buckles that fasten them are either in red gold, or steel, or crystal. The form of these buckles is square when of metal, and they are oval when in crystal. The toes of fine kid and satin shoes are now embroidered, black satin is worked with jet and colored satin, with flowerets and arabesques in silk.

Shoes for evening wear are made with embroidered metal heels, lined with satin, and studded with tiny precious stones. Shoe buckles are also made of precious stones, especially turquois and amethysts. Amethysts have much decreased in price, hence they are relegated to shoes.

MR. BEECHER'S HEAVEN.—"Now," said Mr. Beecher, "It is said that our first parents were created righteous; the catechism says so, and I will give that up; and that they afterward fell, and all their progeny with them. Well, here they agree with science, which says that the race begun in a fallen state. Now, where do they go? 'To hell,' says orthodoxy. How many of them? Consider the countless multitudes that have existed; not all the sands of the sea or all the stars of heaven, or all the figures of arithmetic, would express the number; and among these living now there are three-quarters of them that have no priest, no teacher nor guide, nor anything but the law of nature. Now, if you teach me that this great crowd goes to heaven because they had not knowledge to be better than they are, I say this inroad of so much mud will destroy its purity; but if you say they will go, and have gone, to hell, then you make an infidel of me; for I do swear by the Lord Jesus Christ, by his groans, by his tears of agony, by the wounds in his side, that it is impossible. I stand on the soverign idea that He so loved the world that He gave His only Son to save it. If you tell me that there has been a God behind this world sweeping its inhabitants like dead fli s into hell, you ask me to worship a devil worse than any mediæval devil ever imagined, and I won't do it. I won't worship cruelty. I won't defy injustice, and I will worship love—a love as patient as that of a mother with a sick child. The kind of heaven that must exist with such a demoniac head is a kind of heaven I don't want to go to."—*New York World.*

TREASONABLE MACARONI.—A Paris grocer sells small bits of macaroni for soup stamped with the image of Napoleon III. When the macaroni swells, the features enlarge, until the nose, moustache, and profile of the late Emperor stand out in startling relief. The last place in the world where the ghost of Napoleon would be expected to appear is from the depths of macaroni soup, and the profound judges are in doubt what to do. If they let it alone it becomes incipient treason, for with Napoleon in their stomachs, half the road to their affections will have been traversed; and, on the other hand, they hesitate in making the cause unpopular and themselves ridiculous by a macaroni war.

WIT AND HUMOR.

FUN'S advice to gardeners: To destroy weeds marry widows.

THERE is evidently something of the Heathen-Chinee order in the silver bill now before Congress, it is so childlike and Bland.

THE ordinance providing for the arrest of boys found on the streets after 8 o'clock P. M. is enforced in Virginia City, Nev.

"IT is impossible," remarked a lover to his sweetheart, "for me to spell Cupid."

"Why so?" she innocently remarked.

"Because," he answered, when I come to C u, I can go no further."

MISS IDA SAVORY, the actress, was married to Dr. S. H. Keep, a wealthy citizen of Brooklyn, and will soon retire from the stage.—*Cincinnati Commercial.* She was too Savory to Keep, probably.

A poetical author says: "In the street of By and By stands the charmed house of Never." That must be where the people live who are Never in. But the philosopher is mistaken. In the street of buy and buy live the men who advertise like everything.

A meddlesome old woman was sneering at a young mother's awkwardness with her infant, and said, "I declare, a woman ought never to have a baby unless she knows how to hold it. "Nor a tongue either," quietly responded the young mother.

THERE is a buzz-saw in Michigan which, in its short career of usefulness, has sawed off seventy-eight fingers, nine hands, three arms and a pair of legs. Eli Perkins is engaged on the saws biography, which he will call "Wreck-Collections of a Buzzy Life."

A little girl whose papa was recently under the influence of Moody and Sankey, wanted a second tart at the supper table, and was refused it. "Papa," she said, abruptly, "why do you sing feed me till I want no more?"—She got the tart.—*Yonkers Gazette.*

THE theory of evolution is constantly gaining ground. A child was recently born in Arkansas with an arm where a leg should be and with a leg in place of a right arm. He will probably be the only man in the world that can kick straight from his shoulder.—*Arkansas Traveler.*

A teacher was instucting her lowest class in natural history. Her subject was the cat. Afterward she proceeded to question the scholars. At last she said to the smallest of her boys, "Johnny, what does your mother keep a cat for?" "To lay kittens," was the reply. The questioning came to an abrupt end.

A little fellow, five or six years old, who had been wearing undershirts much too small for him, was one day, after having been washed, put into a garment as much too large as the other had been too small. Our six-year-old shrugged his shoulders, shook himself, walked around, and finally burst out with, "Ma, I do feel awful lonesome in this shirt."

AN ILL-OMENED FOWL.—Baltimore papers tell of "A Bird that caused a Divorce." It was a duck—of a bonnet—probably.—*New York Commercial.* A goose—of a husband.—*Norristown Herald.* A swallow—of whisky—perhaps.—*Worcester Press.* Probably it was a pie. A cro mo for the best explanation.—*Boston Globe.*

HE was told to remain after school when the teacher, trying to impress upon his mind the sin unless not speaking the truth, asked him if they did not tell him in the Sunday-school room where bad boys went who told falsehoods, Choking with sobs, he said:

"Yes, marm, it is a place where there is a fire, but I don't just remember the name of the town."

A young lady, in a class studying physiology, made answer to a question, that in seven years a human body became changed, so that not a particle which was in it at the commencement of the period would remain at the close of it. "Then Miss Lislie," said the young tutor, "in seven years you will cease to be Miss Lislie?" "Why, yes, sir; I hope so," said she, very modestly, looking at the floor.

A Shoshone maiden, with her beauteous and graceful form adorned with a patchwork bed quilt, was the attraction of the whites and the envy of the Indians on Main street this morning. When a Main street lounger told her she looked "heap pretty," she tossed her head, gave the quilt a flirt, and replied in good, solid English, "You bet yer life; me heap way up."—*Austin (Nev.) Reveille.*

THE baby-show infection has spread to our colored fellow-niggers, and New York is to have the first "exposition." Heartless speculators are taking advantage of the situation by making a corner in stove-polish, but the maternal Dinah mocks at their idle conspiracy and bresses de Lo'd that *her* pickaninny don't need nuffin better fo' de complexion dan jest de ole-fashion soot from de chimbly.

A BROTHER of Bishop Clark was one of the wittiest men alive. It runs in the family. He once went to see one of his parishioners, a lady with a prodigious family, which had been recently increased. As he rose to leave, the lady stopped him with "but you have not seen my last baby." "No," he quickly replied; "and I never expect to!" Then he fled.

DANGER attends teaching the catechism for purposes of exhibition. When the committees came to examine the class, each boy knew what question he would be asked and what answer would be expected. It so happened, however, that one lad was missing, and the question, "Did God make you?" was put to the next in order. The reply was original and astounding; "No sir; the boy that God made has gone home with the toothache."

ONE of the most marvellous things in the universe of wonders is the wonderful assimilating powers of quinine. When taken for ague in the pure state, a man will sometimes take twenty grains at a dose, and not feel it. But when the same medicine is mixed with whisky, for ague cure, a quarter of a grain of quinine to a barrell of whisky, is a maximum dose, and is found by the patient to be beneficial and stimulating in the extreme.—*Hawkeye.*

THE other day a train boy handed a passenger a copy of 'Nicholas Nickleby.' "You'll like that," he said. The passenger glanced at the title. "Take it away, take it away," he said. "I can't make head or tail of them darned financial books." He was on his way to Washington to apply for an appointment on some foreign legation.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Fashion Items.

An odd setting in a finger ring is the shape of a tiny mouse.

Blondes are out of fashion; even dolls have dark brown hair and eyes.

Silk stockings, with lace medallions covering the instep, are sold at $30 a pair.

A nice toilet set can be made by covering a pair of empty porter bottles with silk.

The latest style in women's hats is the *Cinque Mars.* It would probably sink Paris to pay for one.

Little barometers for the dressing table are in the shape of a bunch of flowers, whose varying hues denote the approaching changes in the weather.

For people whose toilet tables are lacking in space, the new jewel case and pin cushion combined will be very convenient; the cover of the box is stuffed and covered with bright silk or satin for the pins.

The passementeries and braid trimmings, which come especially for cloaks, are of such elegant designs and richness of material as to give the effect of lavish costliness to the plainest shaped garments.

A white satin fan at the Palais Royal, has in one of its ivory sticks a tiny watch, warranted to keep time. This would be a great convenience at a ball, where fashion decides that ladies may not wear watches.

A pretty new design of the Meridan Company for salt-cups, is in the shape of an egg-shell, the rough edge of the broken shell being an especially skillful imitation. The shells are gold-lined, as are the dainty little spoons which accompany them.

Dragon, moss, olive, lizard, myrtle, seafoam, Nile, salad, bottle, bronze and hunter's green are the various shades of this one color, now the favorite of fashion. The pea green and apple green, known to the last generation, are never mentioned.

Very large buttons are all the rage. They cover ladies cloaks and dresses, and when arranged in two parallel rows make their wearers look like walking games of dominoes. Fashion will next impress into its service Japanese and Majolica saucers for dress decoration.

A basque, intended to serve as a model for a reception dress, has the center fronts elaborately trimmed with sections of silk, which are gathered to centers in such form as to leave open diamondsbeneath. Handsome cut steel buckles are much used in elaborating such simulations of vests, and the design is extremely handsome for two shades of color, one in silk, and the other in satin.

About Bonnets.

"There's never so much pleasure i' wearing a bonnet the second year, especially when the crowns are so chancy, never two summers alike," says Mrs. Tulliver to Mrs. Pullet in the *Mill on the Floss*, in that admirable scene where the versatile genius of the writer depicts the family conclave on the bonnet; and the remark holds good now, for the capote of last year cannot be made to tide over another winter; the soft crown, the Normandy and the plaited to the stiff plain one, which Virot and other French milliners have adopted; and now plain satin bonnets of a dull shade of red of the most antiquated make are finished with very little trimming, and are among the most sylish for winter wear, but they are severely plain.

Another style is adapted by a celebrated French house—the "Maison Felix"—for receptions or full dress is nothing but a double wreath of flowers; these are large double pansies of velvet, or Marshal Ney roses, or the General Jacquiminot rose, or some other large flowers arranged in a double wreath on a wire band, and this forms the hat, the back being composed of tulle veils of color, or of black or white, which hang almost to the waist. This style is known as the "St. Felix" and is very elegant. A modification of this had been shown here among this season's bonnets; it has a front of tulle, lace, flowers and ribbons, and the crown is left open to show the comb. White bonnets are much worn for dress occasions, and are of plush, clouded satin, terry or uncut velvet and satin; white feathers and white pearl ornaments are used with white flowers for trimmings.

Marie de Medicis and Marie Stuart bonnets have the front shirred on wires, the outside of some dark shade, the inside of a contrasting light one. These are dressy bonnets, and are much affected by Gengotte, one of the well-known French milliners. The "bergere" or sheperdess, a creation of Virot's, is a most artistic but most trying affair, needing a pretty, fresh face to show it off; its sides are held down by the ribbon, which passes over the crown and ties beneath the black hair; it is generally of some light shade of plush. The Rabagas shape is still a favorite, and in felt or fur beaver there are many of the large baring shapes of round hats, whieh are half bonnets, and among which the "mousquetaire," with its long, drooping feathers, is about the most graceful. The fur beavers are never much trimmed; they are turned up at the sides with some quaint ornament, and have a handsome feather, but those shown from Virot's are almost like riding-hats.

Dark rich tints are preferred for street bonnets; dark green, with light blue feathers, or the deep shades of red, such as mulberry, in which all the varying tints of fruit are repeated in the feathers and ribbons shaded from light ed to dark red brown, and with this garnet ornaments are used. Claire de lune gray is another of this season's favorite tints; when used everything corresponds; the hat perhaps is of kid, the feathers, the ribbon, the silk flowers, the bead trimmings in the same shade. Dark blue, in plush or velvet is also much used for bonnets. Black velvet is of course as popular as ever. Jet is much used with it particularly fringes of jet which hang from the edges of the coronet shaped fronts, or droop over the stiff crowns. Bands of colored plush in such shades as sulphur, rose, pink, pale blue or crocus yellow are used on the front edges of black velvet hats. Ostrich tips are made to curl over the front edges, and ostrich feathers no longer droop over the black, but are also set with tips, or ends, falling over the front edge. Face trimmings are composed of shirred satin or plush formed into coronets, or else full ruches of chenille-edged lace are worn. Strings are invariably found on all winter bounets; they are of shaded satin, of double faced satin or plush or they are stiff with gold embossed figures woven on colored backgrounds.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

MAIDEN AND BUTTERFLY.

FROM THE GERMAN, BY MARION MITCHELL.

Within the sun-flecked shadows of a forest glade,
Seeking for wildwood flowers a little maid
Sang to her happy heart, as to and fro
She wandered 'mid the swaying grasses low;
When suddenly a brilliant butterfly
Flashed, like a jewel in the sunshine, by,
And darting swiftly, now that way, now this,
Alighted on her lips and stole a kiss.

"Forgive me, sweet!" he cried. "I swear to you
I only meant to sip a drop of dew
From out the fragrant challice of these roses
bright,
But, hovering undecided where to light,
I saw your lily-face uplifted here,
And thought your red, red lips were rosebuds,
dear!"

Tossing her sunny curls, she raised her head,
As with an air of queenly grace, she said:
"This once I will forgive; but, pray, beware
How often you mistake for blossoms rare
A maiden's lips!" She watched him flutter near
"To think *mine*, roses, you are welcome, dear.
But," with a merry glance, half arch, half shy,
"They do not bloom for *every* butterfly!"

MAD FOR LOVE.

BY Z. T. HEDGES.

No place in Louisiana was so perfectly beautiful and weirdly interesting as Frostburn, the country seat of Mrs. Anna de Nayer, widow of General Pierre de Nayer, a French officer, who had quitted the army soon after promotion, and had accumulated a princely fortune by speculating in India securities.

The house stood almost in the shadow of a pine forest, and was surrounded on either side with acres of fertile land, luxuriant with fields of gently waving and green-leaved sugar-cane, or long stretches of cotton, just bursting from the boll and fluttering in the soft, Autumn breeze.

Frostburn was a stately building, and seemed to stand forth against the green background with conscious pride. It was built of stone, with innumerable arched turrets and long, wide windows.

Time had mellowed the tints of the masonry and deepened the dark-red of the brickwork, and embroidered the massive chimneys with lichens and mosses; but no mark of age was visible on the solid archways and abutments.

The mansion looked eastward, yet the favorite approach was a low and narrow archway on the southern side, which led into a sort of courtyard, where there was a quaint little door under a stone portico—a door of heavy oak, with an iron knocker, and which was generally entered by visitors familiar with the house.

There was a plot of ground, of several acres in extent, in front of the main entrance, which was arranged with exquisite taste, though it resembled an old-fashioned garden overrunning with flowers. Straight gravel walks intersected square grass-plots; magnolia trees threw cool shadows here and there, filling the sultry air with perfume; honeysuckles and red-hearted creepers sheltered numerous rustic arbors; roses of every hue were trained upon curiously shaped frames, while rarest flowers seemed to spring up everywhere. Here stood a marble fountain, there a stone sundial.

The effect was singularly pleasing. A massive wall inclosed the grounds—a wall overgrown with ivy, whose bright-green leaves formed a pleasing contrast to the gray-colored stones.

Anna de Nayer was very wealthy, but she was proud and cold, and had few, is any, friends. Agnes, her only child and heiress, was no less unpopular. She was thoroughly spoiled; and, although scarcely sixteen, all the nobler qualities of her nature had given place to a self-love and imperiousness that caused even the slaves to shun and fear her.

Fairer countenance never smiled upon mankind, for Agnes possessed attractions of the dangerous, Circean sort; yet, save from her mother, who idolized the young girl, she had failed to win the affection of human kind.

Zeila Burchame was just the opposite of the spoiled, jealous and suspicious heiress. This girl, a niece of General de Nayer, had lived at Frostburn ever since she could remember. Her features were irregular; complexion sunburned by an open-air life; eyes brown, soft and melting; hair dark and luxuriant.

No, the poor dependent was not beautiful; indeed, she seemed plain when compared with the dusky loveliness of her cousin; but there was something loftier and nobler than ordinary beauty which distinguished her from other women.

She was seated now in an arbor in the garden upon a rustic seat, and beside her sat a young man, whose face, though extremely handsome, bore traces of deep mental anxiety.

"Zeila," he said, breaking a long silence, "this will be my last visit to Frostburn for some time—perhaps for years."

She was silent.

"You leave to-morrow?" she at length said.

"Yes."

"I am not sorry, Paul."

"Not sorry, Zeila?"

"No. The house has been in confusion, arranging for your nuptials, and when you and Agnes are married, and that interesting ceremony will have been performed ere this time to-morrow, there will come a season of peace for all who live beneath yon roof."

"To-morrow is my wedding day—to-morrow Agnes de Nayer becomes my wife—and yet I shrink from—"

He paused abruptly, looking at the young girl beside him with a searching glance. Her eyes fell, and the hand which rested upon her lap trembled. She made an attempt to speak, and before she could do so, an aged negress came out from behind a clump of bushes adjacent, and approached them. She was bent nearly double with age, and hobbled along with the aid of a crutch. Her eyes, dim and almost sightless, wore bent upon the young girl with an expression of triumph.

Zeila rose, and said, tremblingly:

"Aunt Marcai, have you indeed come to life? They told me you were dead when I visited your cabin an hour ago, and you surely looked like a corpse as you lay on the floor motionless. What sorcery is this?"

The old negress grinned.

"No, chile, de good Lor' hasn't room fur dis yer darkey jes' yet. Aunt Marcai gwine to die when de time come; not 'fore."

"But what was the matter, Aunt Marcai? You were to all appearance dead, and arrangements were being made for your burial?"

"Dat's so, honey; dis here darkey sick, an' no mistake. An' I tell yer an' Massa Paul jus' how it was."

Then, with many pauses and ejaculations, the old creature told the couple that she had drank the juice of the bruised leaves of a certain plant which grew at the lower end of the garden, the seed of which had been brought from the West Indies; and that she had fallen into a trance resembling death and lasting for hours, during which she solemnly averred that her spirit left the body and roamed about in Paradise.

Paul de Payne listened to the woman's talk intently, yet with an air of incredulousness, but when she left them he watched her receding form in silence for some time.

"Zeila," he said, at length, in a whisper, "can this be true?"

"Yes, Paul, there is such a shrub, and it possesses the qualities my old nurse attributes to it. I have tested it myself. Under its influence, one, to all intents, dies. The mind seems to leave the body, and roves in Elysium. It is similar in effect to opium, or any of those European drugs, but is tenfold more subtle and dangerous. I sometimes think that it will be the means of ending my life."

"Zeila, this is nonsense."

"I would it were," bitterly.

"Zeila, I am like a man in a quagmire, and this shrub may prove my salvation."

"What do you mean?"

"I refer to my approaching marriage."

"We must not discuss that."

"We will—we shall."

"No, no."

"Zeila, do you wish me to marry your cousin Agnes?"

The girl drew herself up proudly.

"Why shouldn't you?"

"*Because I love you!*" he cried so passionately that she shrank back in terror. "And you must decide whether this marriage shall ever take place."

Zeila Burchame burst into tears, while Paul knelt at her feet and entreated her to have mercy on him, telling her that he had always loved her, and that without her, life would be not worth the having.

"Zeila, I am a bad—nay, wicked—man, and with such a woman for my wife as Agnes, I would surely go to perdition. But you could save me; your love, I feel sure, would exorcise the evil in my nature. I almost hate Agnes; had I married her, it would have been for the purpose of obtaining control of her fortune. Oh, Zeila, I love you! you must save me!"

"I cannot—I cannot!"

"You must be my wife in spite of fate itself;" and slipping an arm around her, he drew her to a seat, and rapidly unfolded a plan which had flashed suddenly upon him—a plan so weirdly horrible, that, as she realized its full import, she alternately wept and trembled.

"You will not fail me, Zeila!" he cried, tenderly, yet imploringly, when he had explained it fully.

"No, no! I love you too well to shrink from any sacrifice for you. But, oh, Paul! abandon this; marry Agnes—do anything save what you propose. You do not realize the peril."

"I have thought of that; there is danger, if your courage fails you at the last moment, leaving me to perish. If you love me you will not do that. Come what will, I shall carry it out! But, Zeila! how you tremble! Think of the future—of the happiness this will bring us twain—and be brave!"

Paul de Payne, Mrs. de Nayer's cousin, was an orphan, and very poor. When a child, Agnes de Nayer had been betrothed to him; and when General de Nayer died one of the provisions of his will was that Paul must marry Agnes on her sixteenth birthday, at which time he was to come into possession of one hundred thousand dollars; and in case the young man died before the marriage took place, the money was to go to Zeila Burchame.

The arrangements for the wedding were completed; the guests invited: the negroes enjoying a forty-eight hours' holiday. The bride-elect was graciously happy; the love of Paul de Payne was the one absorbing passion of her life; and she waited impatiently for the hour which was to bind them together with bonds which only death could break.

Paul and Zeila did not linger long in the garden, but soon returned to the house, where the girl sought her room, there to struggle with the emotions that filled her being.

As the young man passed along the corridor, a door opened, and Mrs. de Nayer came into the hall. She was a tall, stately lady, dressed in rustling silk, and the blue eyes had a cold and cruel expression."

"Ah, Paul," she said, "have you met Agnes?"

"No."

"I thought she was with you. She went out some time ago; do hunt the poor child up."

Paul frowned, and was turning to retrace his steps, when Agnes came in.

"My dear child," said the mother, "where have you been hiding? You look like a gypsy with your hair streaming over your shoulders! But how pale you are—you look ill."

The girl stopped her with a savage gesture, while she darted a strange look at Paul, who walked off, whistling a lively air.

"I am not ill, mamma," said the girl, "but I want to rest in my room. Don't let me be disturbed until morning."

"But your wedding dress has just come, dear, and Mrs. Smith is here to alter the blue silk. You must look at your lovely dress, child."

"Burn them—burn them!" said the heiress, fiercely; and, without another word, she fled to her room and locked herself in.

The wedding morning dawned clear and beautiful, and at an early hour Frostburn was thronged with guests, mostly the wives and daughters of the neighboring planters, with a sprinkling of aristocratic relatives of the bride from New Orleans and elsewhere. But quickly was the good humor which shone in every face changed into a glance of consternation when it was announced that Agnes was missing. She had evidently descended from the window opening upon the portico from her room, and gone—no one could say, or even conjecture, where. But while Mrs. de Nayer was in hysterics, and every one puzzled and alarmed, a still greate rhorror was proclaimed; for those who had carried the tidings of the bride's flight to Paul had found him lying upon the bed, cold and lifeless, his hands clinched together, his features rigid, his eyes staring and ghastly a sight which caused the observers to turn aside with a dreadful feeling of nausea.

In the wild scene of confusion which followed Zeila Burchame alone was calm. She quietly dismissed the guests, all of whom departed full of wonder, and many with the suspicion that Agnes had murdered the young man in a fit of jealousy, and had fled to escape punishment for the crime. Zeila made the necessary arrangements for the funeral; she sent out negrees in every direction to search for the missing heiress; she consoled her aunt with the promise of her child's speedy return.

Paul de Payne was laid in the family burying-vault. There was no long train of friends; no mourners; for Zeila, shuddering, refused to follow the remains to their last resting-place, and she shed no tears.

But that night she quietly left the house, and made her way to the vault where rested the ashes of a long line of illustrious ancestors of the de Nayer family. It was built of solid stone, and was entered by an iron door, which she unlocked nervously; but it required all her strength to push it open, and when it at last yielded and swung back, creaking on its ninges dismally, she entered, trembling with fear.

The air was damp and poisonous.

A dreadful silence filled the place.

The girl could hear her heart beat. Lighting a lamp which she carried, she made her way hastily to the coffin which had been placed in the vault, and which contained Paul de Payne's body. One instant she paused beside it; then with desperate strength, she unloosened the lid and threw it open.

A wild cry burst from her pallid lips as she did so.

The coffin was empty!

Overcome with horror she fell upon her knees, and seemed on the point of swooming, when a wild, unearthly laugh aroused her, and glancing toward the entrance she was horrified to see Agnes de Nayer standing there, gazing at her with a look that froze her blood.

"Caged at last, my pretty coz!" said the heiress, wildly, "at last I am revenged. I know all. I overheard your conversation with Paul de Payne in the garden, and I swore that you should both perish for your perfidy. I took your lover from the coffin, for I had a key to the vault, and you will find him at the further corner; I feared he would die before you came. The effect of the drug he drank has passed away, and he is now reviving. You shall both perish miserably. This is your tomb, my sweet coz, as well as his. I consign you both to a living grave!"

The door of the vault closed violently. There was a rasping sound as the key turned in the rusty lock, followed by a solemn stillness.

Agnes de Nayer's revenge was complete.

She was found in the vicinity of the tragedy the next day, hopelessly, ay, dangerously insane.

The vault was opened and the dead boddies of Zeila and Paul were discovered. The foul air in the air had caused speedy death.

Agnes did not long survive her victims; and after her death Mrs. de Nayer went to Europe, while the double tragedy at Frostburn became a matter of history.

Wants of the Age.

It is a man's destiny still to be longing for something, and the gratification of one set of wishes but prepares the unsatisfied soul for the conception of another. The child of a year wants little but food and sleep, and no sooner is he supplied with a sufficient allowance of either of those excellent things, than he begins whimpering, or yelling it may be, for the other. At three, the young urchin becomes enamored of sugar plums, apple pies and confectionary. At six his imagination runs upon kites, marbles and play time. At ten the boy wants to leave school and go bird-nesting and black-berry hunting. At fifteen he wants a beard, a watch and a pair of Wellington boots. At twenty he wishes to cut a figure and ride horses; sometimes his thirst for display breaks out in dandyism, and sometimes in poetry; he wants sadly to be in love, and takes it for granted all the ladies are dying for him. The young man of twenty-five wants a wife. At thirty he longs to be single again. From thirty to forty he wants to be rich, and thinks more of making money than of spending it. At fifty he wants excellent dinners and capital wines, and a nap in the afternoon. The respectable old gentleman of sixty wants to retire from business with a snug independence of three or four hundred thousand, to marry his daughters, set up his sons, and live in the country, and then for the rest of his life he wants to be young again.

A GOOD HEART.—Beau Brummel, despite his frivolity, had excellent traits of character. On one occasion he saved his friend, Sheridan, from ruining himself at the gaming table by playing in his stead, for "luck." He dealt with his usual success, and in less than ten minutes won fifteen hundred pounds. He then stopped, made a fair division, and giving seven hundred and fifty pounds to Sheridan, said to him, "There, Tom, go home and give your wife and brats a supper, and never play again." We mention the anecdote as characteristic of the times, the set, and of a spirit of liberality in Brummel, which with all his faults he possessed, and which was shown toward an old friend in a way that left no pretext for refusal. Among other singular characters that frequented Waiter's Club was a man named Bob Bligh, a heavy, fat fellow, as mad as a March hare. One evening at the Macao table, when the play was very deep, Brummel having lost a considerable stake, affected, in his farcial way, a very tragic air, and cried out, "Waiter, bring me a flat candlestick and a pistol!" Upon which Bligh, who was sitting opposite to him, calmly produced two loaded pistols from his coat pocket, which he placed on the table, and said, "Mr. Brummel, if you are really desirous to put a period to your existence, I am extremely happy to offer you the means without troubling the waiter." The effect upon these present may easily be imagined at finding themselves in the company of a known madman who had loaded weapons about him. Fortunately, no accident occurred.

CONTRIBUTION OF A CANADA GIRL.—Would the American members of The Household admit a "Canada girl" within their sanctum? I just want to step in a moment and tell that lady correspondent how to crystalize grasses: Take one pound of the best alum, pound it quite fine and dissolve it in a quart of clear water, bnt do not let it boil. Take a deep jar or pitcher and suspend the grasses in it by a string from a stick laid across the top. When the solution is milk warm, pour it over the grasses. Then take them out carefully and let them hand until perfectly dry.

For blue crystals use a saturated solution of sulphate of copper in hot water; for yellow, the yellow prussiate of potash and for ruby, the red prussiate of potash.

Courting in Texas.

The San Antonio *Express* tells the following characteristic story of the border: About half a days ride to the southeast of San Antonio, nestled cosily in a post-oak grove, is the unassuming village of Lavernia. The residents of the village and its vicinage are good people—that is, they are intelligent, honest, industrious and merit the respect of all who know them. A young gentleman of this city, being desirous of a country home, selected the village of Lavernia above all others as a pleasant place of residence. He accepted a clerkship in one of the chief stores of the place, and for some months has held the position he secured to the satisfaction of his employer, and the pleasure of many customers who called. In brief the young man became quite popular, and being a city gent, his enticing manners appealed to the tenderest recesses of the heart of a lovely young lady who figured among the many pretty misses of the neighborhood. He was invited to "call around," which request, of course, he was only too glad to comply with, and it was not long before friendship's ties gew into the strongest bonds. He repeated his visits, and every additional meeting seemed to add new lustre to the spark of love that was so willing to weld the broken link that barred the two from Hymen's court. But there lived in the same vicinity another loving native of the soil, also having an ambition akin to that of the young clerk, who, when he was informed that his hopes were about to be blasted by this "stranger in the city" determined upon a desperate measure to stop the proceedings, even though bloodshed must ensue. So last Sunday he stimulated himself with drink, procured a revolver, and proceeded to the residence of his coverted bride, in search of the man who had dared to venture to "out him out." As he approachod the home of the young lady, threats went forth as to his purpose, and his rival, who was there, being unarmed, felt insecure. The young lady promptly conceived what was the matter, and instructed her San Antonio lover to betake himself to flight through a rear outlet of the house, secrete himself at a certain place, and wait until she should bring his horse around to him. The young man ran, but unfortunately, in jumping the fence, which he was obliged to do for safety, lost the antirier section of his doeskins, much to his personal chagrin, and the amusement of an excited spectator. Meanwhile, the violently disposed rival was disarmed and persuaded to go in peace, while the San Antonian bestrode his pacer, and skipped the country, leaving the young man with the six-shooter master of the situation. The last heard of the young San Antonian was that he had been seen in the vicinity of the Court-house in this city, making an effort to place himself under the protection of the strong arm of the law, his rival was sitting musingly in front of a big log fire, while the young lady, for the folly of their conduct, no doubt, wishes that both of the parties had never learned her name.

Encourage Your Wife.

Praise your wife, man; for pity's sake, give her a little encouragement; it won't hurt her. She made your home comfortable, your heart bright and shinning, food agreeable; for pity's sake tell her you thank her, if nothing more. She don't expect it; it will make her eyes open wider than they have these ten years, but it will do her good, and you, too.

There are many women to-day thirsting for words of praise, the language of encouragement. Through summer's heat, through winter's toil, they have drudged uncomplainingly, and so accustomed have their fathers, brothers and husbands become to their monotonous labors they have looked for and upon them as they do the daily rising of the sun, and its daily going down. Home every day may be made beautiful by an appreciation of its holiness. You know if the flour is clean, manual labor has been performed to make it so. You know if you can take from your drawer a clean shirt whenever you want it, that somebody's fingers have ached in the toil of making it fresh and agreeable, so smooth and lustrous.

Everything that pleases the eye and scene has been produced by constant work, much thought, great care, and untiring efforts, bodily and mentally.

It is not that many men do not appreciate these things, and feel a glow of gratitude for numberless attentions bestowed upon them in sickness and in health, but they don't come with a hearty—"Why, how pleasant you make things, wife!" or "I am much obliged to you for taking so much pains." They thank the tailor for their "fits;" they thank a man in a full omnibus who gives them a seat; they thank a young lady who moves along in a concert-room—in short, they thank everybody out of doors, because it is the custom; and come home, tip the chairs back and their heels up, and pull out the newspaper; grumble if their wife asks them to take the baby, scold if the fire has gone down, or if anything is just right, shut their mouths, with a snap of satisfaction, but never say, "I thank you."

I will tell you what, men, young and old, if you do but show ordinary civility to those common articles of housekeeping, your wives, if you would give them the one hundredth and sixteenth part of the compliments you almost choked them with before you were married, fewer women would seek for other sources of affection. Praise your wife, then, for all the good qualities she has, and you may rest assured that her deficiencies are counter-balanced by your own.

PHOTOGRAPHING A HEART-BEAT.—One of the most remarkable applications of photography is that by which it is now made to register, and in the most accurate manner, the mechanical motion of the heart. The device by which this result is attained, is indeed, a triumph of inventive skill. It consists of a thin india-rubber bag, to which a short glass tube is attached; sufficient mercury is poured into the apparatus to fill the bag and portion of the tube, and the instrument is then placed over the heart of the person to be examined. Arranged in this manner, every pulsation of the heart is indicated by a corresponding movement of the mercury in the tube, and, by suitable photographic apparatus, provided with a moving, sensitive slip of paper, a perfect registration of the extent and rate of the pulsation is obtained. The interesting fact is made known by this process that the fall of the pulse sometimes takes place in successive horizontal lines, the column reascending two or three times before falling altogether.

Random Shot.

THE duel is the quickest way to settle a dispute; it only takes two seconds.

THE tramps insist upon a Government bond that shall be within their reach.

MR. GLOVE has disappeared from Grover, Minnesota, in a rather off-hand way.

WHENEVER you have ten minutes to spare go and bother some one who hasn't.

WHEN a Deadwood miner is asked to choose his weapon, he generally takes his pick.

A WISCONSIN paper complains of "the scrimping magnanimity of a penurious municipality."

POKER is a school for the emotions, enabling a man to hold a flush without showing it in his face.

IF a man who attends sheep is a shepherd, does it follow that a man who attends cows is a coward?

"VOLATATING through the ambient air" is an expression used by a contemporary. It means flying.

THE good die early. Likewise the wicked do not live out half their days. We do not understand this.

A PATENT has been taken out in England for an "improved implement for spreading butter on bread."

MINCE pie covers a multitude of sins, as the deacon's wife said when he brought home the demijohn.

THE Troy butcher who hanged himself in his ice box has furnished the coolest case of suicide on record.

Commercial Channels.

The fact was recently brought out that our merchants import a large quantity of goods through the New York Custom House. It was put forward under the impression that it reflected in some way upon the management of things at this port, But we do not think that such an inference is at all justifiable. In the nature of things a very considerable portion of our importations must come by this route. The only other commercial channels open to us are by steam across the isthmus, or by sailing vessels around the Horn. But the isthmus takes three times as much time as the overland passage, and the Horn several months more. The time consumed makes a very large addition to the interest account. Besides there are several classes of goods which come to hand in much better shape by the railroad than in any other way. This is notably the case with cigars from Havana. These are not at all improved by the transit through the tropics. The greater portion of these articles now imported comes by way of New York, and not by Panama, as in the oldea time.

This same difficulty of the tropics is forcing a large amount of trade this way that would otherwise be carried on by the Red Sea. The fierce heats in that regions do no good to the fine teas exported from Hongkong. The route by San Francisco, is perhaps a little more tedious and expensive, but the better order in which the goods arrive more than counterbalances these drawbacks.

ONE VIEW ON THE MATTER.—A German professor who visited our country a few years since, seems to have been greatly shocked by the conduct of American wives. He seriously declares that on more than one occasion he heard an American woman say to her husband, "Dear, will you bring me my shawl?" and the husband brought it! And further, that he had seen a man come home and find his wife sitting in the best chair in the parlor, and not only did she not rise to get his dressing-gown and slippers, but she did not rise at all, and let him find his own chair as well as other comforts! The professor thinks that instances like these show a terrible lack of wifely reverence for their husbands on the part of American wives. It is hard to overestimate the value of this well-weighed criticism from so eminent a source, based as it is, on undeniable fects. The female woman in this country has unquestionably arrived at a degree of individualism which places her in many things on a level with man. She cannot be depended upon to get out of bed at four o'clock of a winter morning to make a fire and get breakfast, while her lord and master takes a beauty nap, with anything like the certainty that she once could. She objects to fill her husband's pipe, and "start" it with a few gentle puffs, as any professor's sponse ought to. She opens her husband's letters on the same ground that he opens hers. A man has no right here to whip his wife, or to harness her to a plow, as the German farmers do. In fact, it's getting so in our country that a wife has almost as many rights as a husband, and the conviction is slowly gaining ground that marriage is a matter of mutual service and attention. If the professor pays us another visit, ten years from now, he will be doubly shocked, according to present prospects.

THE NORTHERN SEAS.—Nothing can be more surprising and beautiful than the singular clearness of the water of the Northern seas. As we passed slowly over the surface, the bottom, which was here in general, of white sand, was clearly visible from twenty to twenty-five fathoms. During the whole course of the tour I made, nothing appeared to me so extraordinary as the immense recesses of the ocean, unruffled by the slightest breeze, the gentle splashing of the oars scarcely disturbing it. Where the bottom was sandy, the different kinds of esterise, echmi, and even the smallest shells, appeared at the greatest depth conspicuous to the eye: and the water seemed, in some measure, to have a magnifying power, by enlarging the objects like a telescope, and bringing them seemingly nearer. Though moving on a level surface, it seemed almost as if we were ascending the height under us, and when we passed over its summit, which rose in appearance to within a few feet of our boat, and came again to the descent, which on this side was suddenly perpendicular, and overlooking a watery gulf as we passed gently over the point of it, seemed as if we had thrown ourselves down this precipice; the illusion, from the clearness of the deep, producing a sudden start.

THE cattle disease, which during the present Summer has wrought dire havoc among the herds on the steppes of Southern Russia, has now reached the Polish provinces, and is rapidly approaching the frontier. The losses sustained by the Russian peasantry since the plague crossed the Ural Mountains, two years ago, are immense. The authorities fear that the entire bovine race of Caussasia will become extinct.

C. D. MORIN,

At his Old Stand, opposite the Bank of Woodland,

Is prepared to do all kinds of

PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING,

—AND—

METAL ROOFING,

And Manufacturer of

Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;

ALSO, DEALER IN

STOVES,

PUMPS,

IRON AND GALVANIZED PIPES OF ALL SIZES.

AGENT FOR THE

CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE,"

—AND THE—

"MEDALLION RANGE."

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS OF ALL KINDS IN HIS LINE.

CALVANIZED IRON

WATER TANKS!

All Sizes, made to order.

AGENCY FOR

ROSE'S DEEP WELL FORCE PUMPS.

TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS

Can be had at my Store.

Orders from the Country Promptly attended to.

☞SHOP ON MAIN STREET,

(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)

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MARK THESE FACTS.

The Testimony of the Whole World.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

"I had no appetite; Holloway's Pills gave me a hearty one."

"Your Pills are marvellous."

"I send for another box, and keep them in the house."

"Dr. Holloway has cured my headache that was chronic."

"I gave one of your Pills to my babe for cholera morbus. The dear little thing got well in a day."

"My nausea of a morning is now cured."

"Your box of Holloway's Ointment cured me of noises in the head. I rubbed some of your Ointment behind the ears, and the noise has left."

"Send me five boxes of your Pills."

"Let me have three boxes of your Pills by return mail, for Chills and Fever."

I have over 200 such testimonials as these, but want of space compels me to conclude.

For Cutaneous Disorders

And all eruptions of the skin, this Ointment is most invaluable. It does not heal externally alone, but penetrates with the most searching effects to the very roots of the evil.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

Invariably cure the following diseases:

Disorder of the Kidneys.

In all diseases affecting these organs, whether they secrete too much or too little water, or whether they be afflicted with stone or gravel or with aches and pains settled in the loins over the regions of the kidneys, these Pills should be taken according to the printed directions, and the Ointment should be well rubbed into the small of the back at bedtime. This treatment will give almost immediate relief when all other means have failed.

For Stomachs Out of Order.

No medicine will so effectually improve the tone of the stomach as these pills; they remove all acidity occasioned either by intemperance or improper diet. They reach the liver and reduce it to a healthy action; they are wonderfully efficacious in cases of spasm; in fact they never fail in curing all disorders of the liver and stomach.

HOLLOWAYS PILLS are the best known in the world for the following diseases: Ague, Asthma, Bilious Complaints, Blotches on the Skin, Bowels, Consumption, Debility, Dropsy, Dysentery, Erysipelas, Female Irregularities, Fevers of all kinds, Fits, Gout, Headache, Indigestion, Inflammation, Jaundice, Lumbago, Liver Complaints, Piles, Rheumatism, Retention of Urine, Scrofula or King's Evil, Sore Throat, Stone and Gravel, Tic-doloreux, Tumors, Ulcers, Worms of all kinds, Weakness from any cause, etc.

IMPORTANT CAUTION.

None are genuine unless the signature of J. HAYDOCK, as Agent for the United States, surrounds each box of Pills and Ointment. A handsome reward will be given to anyone rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

*,*Sold at the manufactory of Prof. HOLLOWAY & Co., New York, and by all respectable druggists and dealers in medicine throughout the civilized world, in boxes at 25 cents, 62 cents and $1 each.

☞There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box.

Office, 112 Liberty Street, New York.

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A. D. PORTER,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER

—AND—

Dealer in Produce Generally,

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BROOKLYN HOTEL,

Nos. 210 and 212 Bush Street,

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Refitted and Refurnished Throughout

PRICES TO SUIT THE IMES!

Rooms, with Board.....$1.50 to $2.00 per day
Rooms, without Board.....50 cts to $1.00 per day
Day Board.....$25 per month

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TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

In consequence of the failure of the crops time will be given to all THAT ARE GOOD, who desire it, for Dental Work, in sums of Fifteen Dollars and upwards.

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SACRAMENTO,

Corner of K and Seventh Streets.

This Hotel Having been newly refitted and refurnished is now ready to offer superior accommodations to families as well as the traveling public. FREE OMNIBUS TO AND FROM THE HOTEL.

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SOMETHING NEW

At 169, 171 and 177 K Street,

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AITKEN & LUCE

Make the following proposition to those who wish Monuments or Headstones, and who come to the city for the express purpose of selecting.

We will pay the R. R. fare both ways when the distance and amount of purchase compare with the following table:

$50 00	Contract—30	miles	or	less.
$75 00	"	40	"	"
$100 00	"	50	"	"
$250 00	"	75	"	"
$500 00	"	150	"	"
$1,000 00	"	300	"	"

Thus giving purchasers the opportunity of making their selections, instead of dealing with inexperienced canvassers.

Cut this out and bring it with you, and after you have made your purchase present it, and we will give you credit for your R. R. fare both ways.

We wish it distinctly understood that we work any kind of marble desired, and as low as the lowest.

Italian, Vermont and California Marble of our own importation and production, at wholesale and retail.

Orders for Scotch Granite Monuments, filled direct from Glasgow, Scotland.

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Watchmaker and Jeweler,

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Magnificent Stock of Genuine Sterling Silverware.

Ornamental and for the Table—925 fine, warranted to retain its beautiful whiteness and not change to a greyish shade, like coin quality of Silver Forks and spoons.

JEWELRY.—My selection is one of the rarest and most valuable in the State, in Diamond Sets, Stone Cameo, Amethyst, Coral and Solid Gold Sets.

RINGS.—An endless variety of every description from plain Solid Gold to the most elegant Diamond Settings.

CHAINS.—Opera, Neck Opera Guard, Chatelain and Vest Chains, all the new elegant patterns.

SUNDRIES.—Lockets, Charms, Seals, Sleeve Buttons, Studs, Collar Buttons, Gents' Gold Headed Walking Canes, etc.

WATCHES.—Chronometers, Chronographs (quarter and one fifth second) for timing horses, fine English and Swiss watches, American watches from the best manufactories, which I will foward to any part of the country at factory prices.

CLOCKS.—From the plainest to the finest French pendules.

DEALERS in these articles from the interior will be allowed a liberal discount.

Orders Promptly Filled.

Chronometers, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by the best of workmen and warranted.

My customers enjoy this advantage, I purchase my goods for cash from the factories and sell them cheaper than any other dealer here.

Remember the Sign of the Town Clock.

79 J Street, Between 3d and 4th.

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THEY HAVE ARRIVED

50 CASES OF

DRY GOODS,

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27 CASES

HARDWARE

All bought at the Manufacturers.

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Come and see for yourselves and purchase where you can

Save the S. F. Jobbers' Profit.

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P. KRELLENBERG,

Dealer in all kinds of

FURNITURE AND BEDDING

A large assortment always on hand, which will be sold at reasonable prices!

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GENERAL UNDERTAKER.

I keep on hand a large lot of BURIAL CASES and COFFINS, and have a

FIRST-CLASS HEARSE!

So that I am prepared to supply everything necessary for Funerals on short notice.

Store Corner Third and Main Streets,

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To the Ladies of Woodland and Vicinity.

Rag Carpet Manufactory.

The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he has just established himself in Woodland, and is prepared to weave rag carpets for all who wish them.

PRICES.

Fancy Patterns, per yard.....50 cts
Patterns with white warp, per yard.....45 cts
Plain Patterns, per yard.....40 cts

For Sale at Nicklesburgh Bros'.

Orders left at Porter's Store will be promptly attended to.

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H. C. KIRK & CO.,

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The Yolo Democrat

OFFICIAL PAPER OF YOLO COUNTY.

WOODLAND, CAL:

Thursday, January 24, 1878.

A GOLD BASIS.

We learn from the New York *Evening News* that the Empire State is determined to make gold the basis upon which all debts and contracts, together with State and County taxes are to be computed. In this, New York is only following the course taken by California long ago, and which has thus far worked so admirably. The *News* says New York is going to imitate California and strike out a financial policy of her own, based on the gold standard. After the passage of the resumption act by Congress, New York passed a law making gold the only standard in that State after Jan. 1st, 1879, by which all contracts entered into after that date were to be measured and all taxes paid. Governor Robinson, in his message on Wednesday, called attention to this law, and the duty of the Legislature to look forward to its enforcement. One serious difficulty presented itself. Of course it will be impossible for every taxpayer in New York to obtain gold for the payment of his taxes, as it will be impossible for every debtor to get enough for the payment of his debts. To provide for this emergency, a bill is to be introduced which, in all probability, will pass, providing that taxes may be paid, and accounts settled after Jan. 1st, 1879, in paper money, but on the basis of gold—that is, if a man's taxes amount to $5, and greenbacks be at 2 per cent. discount, he will have to settle the account by the payment of $5 in gold or $5.10 in greenbacks. All parties in the Empire State seem determined on carrying out this programme, regardless of what action may be taken by Congress regarding resumption. It cannot fail, at least, to have the effect of drawing a large quantity of gold into New York from Europe, and thus aiding the whole country out of its present financial snarl.

MORAL BUT NOT LOGICAL.

As a reason why he opposes the admission of a delegation of women to present there side of the suffrage question in the Senate Chamber, Senator Thurman, of Ohio, says the *Ezaminer*, stated that one of the women who had spoken in Lincoln Hall, Washington, in favor of women,s rights, the day before, had declared that they—the women—"intended to carry the Senate, by G—!" The good Senator remarked that while he respected the sex, he did not believe the woman who uttered such profanity was as well fitted to take care of her own, or of the children of others, as another who sat at her fireside and attended to her household and matronly duties. In part, the Senator was right—but was he impartial or entirely just? If the woman teacher ought not to swear "by God," by what right or rule shall the man who teaches do so? It is a case of sauce alike for the goose and gander, to be equally dispensed. But the Senator probably did not reflect that the class of women who waste their time in gabble at woman's rights meetings, and use profane language, are not the class who take care of children at their own, or at the fireside of others, or are competent as teachers. Too many of those who clamor for woman's rights are the very ones whose lives illustrate how much more essential it is to induce to do right the women who go wrong. But perhaps the least said by men on this score will be for the better.

A FREE BRIDGE.

Judge Denson, of the Sixth Judicial District, has rendered his decision upon the question as to whether or not the owners of the Sacramento and Yolo bridge have the right to any longer collect tolls thereon. It seems that Senator Haymond had introduced a bill in which was included a proviso to the effect that the bridge should be condemned, but afterwards he withdrew the same, asserting his belief that the people would soon get the bridge anyway through the decisions of the Courts. In this opinion he was right, as the decision above mentioned denies the right of the present proprietors to any longer collect tolls. Of course the case will be taken to the Supreme Court, but from Judge Densons reasoning we do dat think it at all probable that his decision will be reversed. If not, then we of Yolo can congratulate ourselves upon having a free passage across the river to the Capitol, a need that has long been felt in this county.

A SINGULAR CASE.

A short time ago a well-dressed and fine-looking man surrendered himself to the authorities in Galveston, Texas, and stated that he was a fugitive from justice—that he had swindled the New York Gas-light Companies out of $1,000. He further stated that he would rather be imprisoned in Sing Sing for five years than to remain in Texas. Strange to say, he was not turned loose and elected to the Legislature, or to Congress—as he would have been in the days of the carpet-baggers—but was forwarded to New York, to stand trial for his crime. The idea of punishing a man for robbing a Gas-light Company is novel; but they are now sending genteel rogues to prison in New York just as though they were roughs.

WHERE ARE OUR REPRESENTATIVES?

Where is Lambert? What has become of DeWitt? Have those honorable gentlemen forgotten that by the suffrages of the voters of Yolo county they were elevated to the dignified positions they hold at the Capital? The distance from Sacramento to Woodland is but twenty miles, and the fare via railroad only $1.25, and yet we have been blessed with the sight of the first named gentleman but once, and that for a brief time only, and of the latter gentleman not at all since the convening of the Legislature. Why is this? Have they lost all interest in their constituents since their election? If not, what is the reason we do not see or hear from them occasionally? We see by our exchanges that Mr. Lambert has introduced two bills in the Senate affecting the interests of Yolo county and Woodland, the county seat, yet the people of the county and town have had no notification of the fact from the Senator himself. That a bill for the re-registration of the electors of the county had been introduced we learned from outside sources, and from outside sources we again learn that another bill has been drafted and presented materially modifying the law by which the town of Woodland was incorporated. This may, in the estimation of the gentleman himself, be all right, but we, whose interests are to be affected by the bills, should they become laws, would like to have something to say in the premises. The DEMOCRAT gave honest, earnest support to the gentlemen who represent our county when they were before the people, and we consider it an act of justice, to say nothing of courtesy, that this paper should be informed of any proposed legislation affecting the interests of this section, so that the matter may be laid before the people for their consideration and approval.

UNJUST TO LOS ANGELES.

The Los Angeles *Express* thus enters complaint against "certain quarters" in San Francisco, claiming that there seems to be a persistent effort put forth to cry down the Southern part of the State. If this be true, as the *Express* seems confident, it certainly is an injustice to the Southern counties that ought to be remedied. The *Express* says: "There seems to be a strong predisposition in certain quarters in San Francisco to give Southern California a back-handed blow whenever there is the slightest chance to do so. We have before us Falkner, Bell & Co's *Wool Circular* for the year 1877. The very first thing the compiler of that review does is to make the sweeping assertion that the crops of this section were "almost a complete failure" last year, on account of the drouth. This is accompanied by an effort to make it appear that the drouth was peculiar to this section, for he takes great pains to say that the year "just closed has been marked by the prevalence of a severe drouth in the southern part of the State," as if the middle and northern parts had enjoyed a season of a very different character. The fact is, the southern part of the State has agriculturally suffered less than the middle part; and Los Angeles county has produced a more voluminous corn crop than usual. But a white fib is always in order when it can be made to tell against our section."

THE CHINAMAN.

Mrs. Belle Lynch of the Mendocino *Dispatch*, is strongly anti-Chinese. Here are the closing paragraphs of a recent editorial from her pen: "The State of California from its geographical location and easy access to the denizens of China, is receiving large numbers of that people who are incapable of assimilation or affiliation with the religious, political or social institutions of our country—whose manners, habits and customs preclude the hope of ever converting them into a homogeneous race, and who, monopolizing the manual advocations of life, are rapidly shutting out from employment the white laboring classes of our State.

This continued immigration of Chinese to our State is an evil of potent magnitude, exciting and intensifying the hatred of the white working classes towards this heterogeneous race, and towards those who employ them, and bearing with it in the future consequences of the gravest moment.

THE YOLO DEMOCRAT, daily and weekly, make the best advertising medium for Sacramento merchants of any interior paper in California. Thousands and thousands of dollars find their way from Yolo county to the tills of the Sacramento merchants every year, and if they would extend a liberal advertising patronage to this paper thousands more would follow in the same channel. Notice how meagerly our home merchants, in particular, are advertising. No wonder the trade goes to Sacramento.

A CHANGE.

The San Francisco *Mail* has changed ownership, Mr Dalziel retiring from the control of that paper. The *Mail* has been a live, stirring Democratic paper under the original managment and we regret that its founder is obliged to give up control of the paper. Yet as the new proprietors promise to make it a journal of which the Democrats may be proud, we are content to wait and observe the result. We hope the *Mail* will fully redeem its promises and become the leading morning journal of the coast.

WE do not hesitate to assert that Woodland is one of the most desirable locations for any person desiring a home to be found in California.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches.

[Continued from First Page.]

Adrianople.

ADRAINOPLE, Jan. 19. — Russian scouts are in sight and are expected every minute to enter the town. The garrison, with their arms and baggage, are retiring toward Constantinople. The old Seraglio is burning and the Mussulmans have fled. The Greek Patriarch and Jewish Rabol maintain order.

Mortality Among Turkish Prisoners.

LONDON, Jan. 19.—A *Times'* special from Giurgevo says: The mortality among the Turkish prisoners at Fratesht is fearful. The station at Fratesht is becoming a terror to travelers between Bucharest and the Danube. Even if there is nothing worse there than ordinary typhus, the mortality evidenced by the numerous graves in the plains surrounding the prisoners' camp justifies the apprehension of travelers. I saw Russian soldiers digging huge graves, and near them fifty Turkish corpses lying in confused heaps as they were emptied from the dead-carts. Their ragged, half-clad forms, and frost-bites visible on their naked limbs, gave evidence of the hardships they had suffered on their march from Nikopolis.

Vive Le Roi.

ROME, Jan. 19.—The solemnity of a King taking his oath occurred to-day. The King, in his speech, thoroughly upholds Italian unity, and he says he will conform to the measures inaugurated by his father. An amnesty will be granted to political offenders.

War in South Africa.

LONDON, Jan. 19.—A Cape Town dispatch of January 1st says: There is a general rising among the Gaikas. Martial law has been proclaimed. A severe engagement took place at Komgah, in which the British troops were successful. Volunteers are eagerly enrolling.

In Honor of Stanley.

PARIS, Jan. 19.—The Geographical Society's banquet in honor of Henry M. Stanley to-night was a magnificent affair. Two hundred and seventy guests were present, including members of the Society, James Gordon Bennett, and the representative of President MacMahon, Vice-Admiral De La Roniere. Le Noury presided. In reply to a toast, Stanley proposed "The river Congo bears the name of Livingston." The Minister of Public Instruction entered the room and handed to Stanley the decoration of the Academical Palm. The President announced that the Geographical Society had awarded a Gold Medal to Stanley. He was overwhelmed with congratulations.

Senator Grover.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19.—The voluminous testimony taken in Oregon by the sub-Committee consisting of Senators McMillan and Saulsbury, with the late Senator Morton as Chairman, who investigated the charges of bribery and corruption in the election of Senator Grover, has at last all been printed. Senator Wadleigh, Chairman of the Committee on Privileges and Elections, says the Committee will soon submit a unanimous report exonerating Grover from any complicity in any attempt at bribery and corruption to secure a seat in the Senate. It is also stated that Grover courted, and by his personal efforts and influence facilitated, the fullest possible investigation of the subject.

The Texas Pacific Railroad.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19.—Representative Chalmers, member of the Texas Pacific Railroad Committee, will on Monday introduce a bill providing for a trunk line to Vicksburg, with connections to St. Louis, Memphis and New Orleans. A new feature of the bill is that the Memphis connection will be made by the Memphis and Vicksburg Road down the Mississippi Valley, thereby avoiding the objection raised by the Iron Mountain Road to the Memphis conpection. It will further provide that the Government shall issue greenbacks receivable for all dues, except interest on public debt, and allow $20,000 per mile to the proposed roads, to be built on bonds of the roads, payable United States currency in fifty years, and bearing five per cent interest, secured by first mortgage on the respective roads, and all their property and earnings, and for a sinking fund, to be invested in United States bonds, to be held by the Secretary of Treasury to meet the bonds of said road.

The Chairman of the Committee stated that no bill or amendment had yet been introduced in the House or was before the House, making provision for the local interest thus indicated, and he requested Mitchell to offer an amendment to give his views.

Turkish Refugees—Terrible Suffering.

LONDON, Jan. 21.—The *Telegraph* prints the following, under date of Constantinople yesterday: Mr. Master, agent for the English Relief Fund, has just arrived here with a train full of refugees from Adrianople. These unhappy people have been in open cattle trucks for three days. Many perished from the cold weather last night. Fifteen were found dead in the trucks, and the sufferings of all are described as awful. Mothers are reported in their frenzy, to have thrown away living babies rather than see them die in their arms. As the train moved from Adrianople numbers of people tried to cling to the outside and framework of the carriages, and many attempted to ride on the buffers. At one station where hundreds of people had congregated without food for two days, men threatened Mr. Master with violence if bread was not given to them.

Yesterday there were 15,000 women and children out in snow at Charlon. Three trains full are hourly expected to arrive at Constantinople. It is not known where they will find shelter. The snow is seven inches deep and still falling. The cold is intense. All that can possibly be done is being effected by administrators of the relief fund, but many lives are being sacrificed.

Outrageous, if True.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—The *Times* Philadelphia special says: A few days ago the German Society of this city held its annual dinner. This organization is the leading German charitable society, and its members are composed of the best citizens. A recent dinner nearly broke up in a row, and some of the expressions used there were brought to the attention of the State Department. The Consul of the German Empire made a speech, in which he ridiculed and derided the Government of the United States and all connected with it, and said the only perfect Government was the German. Stephen Remark, a prominent lawyer and counsel for the German Consul also made a speech of the same tenor. Then a party of Imperialists toasted the health and success to the German Emperor and confusion to the United States Government. These actions so disgusted some of the other members of the society that they left in a body, and agreed that the State Department should be notified of the scandalous proceedings, and that efforts should be made to have Meyers' conduct brought to the attention of the German Government. The affair may result in the recall of Meyers.

Tweed.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—Wm. M. Tweed has made application to the Supreme Court for his discharge under the Poor Debtor act. He was taken to the Court but a hearing of the case was postponed.

Improbable Rumors.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—A Washington special says: Rumor says the President is getting tirad of the pressure which is being brought upon him from certain quarters to dismiss his Secretary of the Interior and Postmaster-General, and if this continues he is not unlikely to ask for the resignation of some other members, retaining those above named. If the Cabinet is to be changed he means to make it more homogeneous and in the direction of his own policy.

Border Troubles.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—Gen. Ford, Texas State Senator, was examined by the sub-Committee of the Committee on Foreign Affairs to-day. He gave a statement of the condition of affairs on the Texan border to the effect that raids still continued, and that the people do not, as has been asserted, ask for war against the Mexicans, but merely want protection, which they intend to have.

Failure.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—Waterhouse Bros., woolen manufacturers of Possaic N. J., have failed. Liabilities are thought to be $100,000; nominal assetts, $60,000. Depression of business and shrinkage of values are assigned as the cause.

Servia and Montenegro.

LONDON, Jan. 21.—Dispatches from Vienna say: Russia has taken the fate of Roumania, Servia and Montenegro into her own hands and none of them will be represented in the negotiations with Turkey. This is causing much ill-feeling at Bucharest, while the Servians are endeavoring to occupy as much as possible of the territory known as Old Servia before the hostilities are at an end, which they then intend to claim as their compensation.

Bashi Bazouks.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Jan. 22.—A dispatch says that the whole district of Bourgas has been devastated by the Bashi Bazouks and Circassians, who slaughtered the inhabitants and burned villages.

A Russian official dispatch from Tiflis says that General Komaroff's detachment, from Ardanautsck, stormed Artvin on the 13th. The Turks lost heavily and the Russians slightly.

England.

LONDON, Jan. 22.—In the House of Commons last night Sir Stafford Northcote, Chancellor of the Exchequer, stated that the Government was not yet aware of Russia's terms, but had reasons to know that the statements published yesterday morning were incorrect.

Bismark's Health.

LONDON, Jan. 22.—A Berlin dispatch says: It is expected that Bismark will have sufficiently recovered from his illness to attend the opening of Parliament. His negotiations with Herr Von Bennington has led to no practical result.

Receive their Deserts.

READING, Pa., Jan. 22.—Jacob and John Huntzager, late President and Cashier of the Miners' Trust Company, of Pottsville, have each been sentenced to two years' solitary confinement, to pay a fine of $500, and to refund to Thos. Kerns, the prosecutor, $24,000 with costs.

Not So.

NEW YORK, Jan. 22.—A Washington telegram says that the Attorney General denies the truth of the report that U. S. Grant Jr., had been appointed Assistant District Attorney in New York city. It appears that Secretary Sherman requested that young Grant be given some appointment in the District Attorney's office, but he had not been given the appointment reported, nor had he been sent to San Francisco by the Attorney-General's office.

Cameron's Financial Bill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—Following is the financial bill which was introduced in the Senate to-day by Cameron:

Be it enacted etc., that there shall coined from time to time, at the Mints of the United States, a standard silver dollar, as provided for in the Act of Jan. 18, 1837, and any owner of silver bullion may deposit the same at any United States Mint, or at the United States Assay Office in the city of New York receive in return therefor the full commercial value of said bullion in standard silver dollars; and from and after the passage of this Act the said silver dollars and standard gold coin shall jointly be a full legal tender, each to the extent of 50 per cent. and no more, of all debts, public and private, except as otherwise provided by law or express contract.

Section 2. All Acts, or parts of Acts, inconsistent herewith, are hereby repealed.

Sacramento Markets.

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 22.

FLOUR—Sacramento brands, $6 75, gold.
BUTTER—40@45c.
EGGS—40@45c.
ONIONS—1c.
HAY—$15 00@$18 00; Alfalfa, baled, $12 00@$14 00.
POTATOES—New Early Rose, $1 25@$1 75.

Woodland Markets.

[REPORTED DAILY BY F. S. FREEMAN & CO.]

WOODLAND, January 23.

FLOUR—$ bbl, $7 00@$7 50.
SUGAR—Island Refined, 10 @ 11c; S. F. Golden C., 10c; S. F. Fine Crushed, 13¼c; N. Y. Yellow C., 11¼c; N. Y. Fine Crushed, 14c; N. Y. Granulated, 13.
TEA—Japan, 35@60c.
CANDLES—14@20c.
SOAP—C. O., $ lb 5@6¼c; Cold Water Bleaching, 8@10c.

PRODUCE.

WHEAT—$1 92@$1 95.
BARLEY—$1 75.
POTATOES—$1 75.
HAY—$17 00.
EGGS—$ doz., 33c
POULTRY—Hens, $ doz. $5 50@6 00; Chickens, $3 50@$4 00; Turkeys $ lb 14c.
BUTTER—25@30c.
WOOL—Spring, 20@25c; Fall, 12@14c.

The Widow Hicks.

Among the incidents of the widow Hicks, career in London, according to popular rumor, was her engagement to Lord Henry Lennox, brother of the Duke of Richmond and Gordon, (whom an American lady, ignorant of titles once naively addressed by letter as Messrs, Richmond & Gordon). Just why that engagement was broken off is not generally known, although it is shrewdly surmised by some to be for the reason that no such engagement ever existed; but the latter supposition is manifestly unfair as marriages between American women and titled foreigners are by no means uncommon nowadays. The Duke of Marlborough is related to us by the marriage of Lord Churchill and Miss Jerome, of New York, and the wife of Viscount Mandeville, son of the Duke of Manchester, was formerly Miss Consuelo Yznaga, of New York. Mad. Waddington, whose husband is a leading member of the French Ministry, is an American. In fact, the list of these alliances might be extended indefinitely.

LEGISLATIVE CORRESPONDENCE.

[SPECIAL TO THE DAILY DEMOCRAT.]

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 17, 1878.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—We have had a lively discussion over the joint resolution introduced by Mr. Rogers relative to

DESERT LANDS

To-day. The preamble and resolution had been referred to the Committee on Federal Relations, and this Committee were divided on the proper course to pursue, and therefore reported it without recommendation. The preamble is long but very expressive: It first commended the policy of allowing actual settlers to acquire land by pre-emption and homestead upon easy terms and in limited quantities. Then it condemns the action of Congress in authorizing the acquisition of large quantities of timbered and desert land by single individuals, not for settlement but speculation; that by doubtful affidavits and *exparte* testimony great frauds have been perpetrated, and that this has a tendency to retard the growth and prosperity of the State and further stimulate the introduction and use of coolie labor from Asia; therefore

Resolved, That our Representatives in Congress be requested to urge, by all honorable means, the immediate repeal of all laws permitting the acquision of Government lands, unless by actual settlers, in limited quantities, in accordance with what has hitherto been the usage and uniform policy of the nation.

Mr. Satterwhite, a member of the Committee on Federal Relations, opposed the resolution, and in some remarks declared that he was not influenced by the public howl, etc., that the law upon the subject of desert lands was well guarded, and he did not want it repealed. In his remarks he exhibited great ignorance of the provisions of the law. Mr. Norton, another member of the same Committee, answered in a spirited speech showing how easily land in unlimited quantities, by exparte and false affidavits, could be acquired under the provision of this law of Congress. He made an able and eloquent speech.

The Chairman, Mr. Lambert, took up the land law and fully discussed it, showing its looseness and how ungarded it was in expression and provisions. He made a lengthy argument in favor of the passage of the resolution, showing the necessity of preventing the monopoly of our lands.

Mr. Montgomery opposed the resolution, and Mr. Smith closed the debate with an exhaustive argument in favor of its passage; and when the ayes and noes were called 30 voted for and 4 against the resolution—Flint, McGarvey, Montgomery and Satterwhite. I esteem this as important a resolution as has passed the Senate.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Asking the Government to purchase and own the great trans-continental railroad, and giving the reason therefor—that competition in case of this road does not regulate the rate of freights; that the magnitude of the corporation and the fact that it passes through a number of States, and the conflict of the people on the one hand and the corporation on the other, is demoralizing and against the best interest of society, and enables it to extortion, etc.: therefore

Resolved, That our Senators and Representatives in Congress be requested to urge the policy of ownership by the General Government of our trans-continental railroad.

This is an important question, and after much discussion was referred to the Committee on Federal Relations.

THE GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

Gov. Irwin says in his message on sending to the Legislature the report of the Commissioners of Transportation: "The right of the State to control railroad corporations, if there was ever any doubt on that subject, has been finally and irrivocably settled by the highest judicial tribunal in the land." He also fully endorsed the work of the Commissioners.

The Senate to-day passed three bills for the relief of the laborers of San Francisco. The bills allow the Supervisors to appropriate ninety-five thousand dollars and employ a large number of men besides.

The Senate and Assembly met in joint convention to elect five Trustees for the State Library on Friday, the 18th, at 12 M. The ticket that favors Mr. Cravens' re-appointment as Librarian and Mrs. Morton Deputy, was successful on Monday evening before the Democratic caucus.

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 18th, 1878.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The subject of Freights and Fares will again be agitated in the California Legislature and the bills introduced have been prepared by the Commissioners of Transportion. Mr. Tuttle, of the Assembly, introduced one act by their request amendatory of the bill whereby the Commissioners were appointed, and one on railroads, another against the unjust discrimination of rail road companies between localities, and "an act for the prevention of unjust discrimination, and the regulation of freights and fares on railroads in this State." I have not read the bills but understand they make a large reduction in freights and fares as now charged. These bills will take the place of all others reported and may cause quite a stir in railroad circles.

Your Assemblyman, Mr. DeWitt, introduced a concurrent resolution in reference to the

PACIFIC MAIL SUBSIDY.

The preamble recites the fact of $500,000 being annually granted by the Government of the United States as a subsidy, and that said company have been largely instrumental in the transportation of Chinese to our shores, carrying from 500 to 1,000 per month, and that this "subsidy facilitates, encourages and aids the immigration of Chinese to our shores, to the detriment of our State, driving out the substantial white laboring classes who are identified with the best interests of the State," etc., bringing starvation to them. Then follows the resolution asking our Representatives in Congress to use their earnest and united efforts to prevent any further subsidies being granted by the United States Government to any steamship company. This is a good move, and Mr. DeWitt made an earnest and able appeal for the passage of the resolution. The rules were suspended and the resolution passed *nem con.*

SCHOOL CERTIFICATES.

Mr. Pauly introduced an act in reference to school certificates, which provides that no certificate to teach shall be granted except on examination. The Normal School diplomas, under this bill, may be disregarded.

ANTI-RIOT ACT.

This is a new section to be added to the Penal Code, which the Senate Judiciary Committee offered as a substitute to McCraig's bill, and reads: "That any person who in the presence or hearing of five or more persons shall utter any language with intent to produce a breach of the peace or endanger public safety or to incite a riot, at the present or in the future, or any act or acts against persons or property, or shall advise or encourage forcible resistance to any of the laws of the State, shall be deemed guilty of a felony, and on conviction thereof shall be punished by imprisonment in the State Prison or in the County Jail not exceeding two years, or by fine not exceeding $5,000, or by both." An amendment was offered in the Senate making the above offense a misdemeanor punishable in the County Jail, but was lost. The above is the bill the Senate passed.

Mr. Anderson, Chairman of the Judiciary Committee, advocated in an able and logical speech of some length, the propriety of passing the bill. He thought that safety of life and property in San Francisco depended upon its passage. That city was threatened by an insane mob with conflagrations, rapine and murder. He was very earnest in its advocacy. At the request of Grove L. Johnson the further consideration was postponed till half past one o'clock.

After recess several able arguments were made in favor of the passage, and Mr. Johnmade an elegant appeal against the bill. He made a noble defense of the working men of San Francisco; said the present laws were good enough; that it was opposed to the spirit of the Constitution which guaranteed the freedom of speech and the right to discuss all grievances. His was called the ablest speech made on the subject.

This bill was again taken up on Friday and discussed a greater portion of the day, the only intermission being while the Joint Convention elected Hamilton, Hatch, Armstrong, Maslin and Cox as Trustees of the State Library. After the election the bill was again taken up and passed by 49 ayes and 16 noes. I ought to remark that your Assemblyman, DeWitt, made a good argument for the bill. The Trustees above will keep in the present incumbents.

Mr. Lambert introduced an act to give Yolo county a new Great Register.

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 18, 1878.

The Senate met this, Saturday morning, and passed the amendment to the Penal Code numbered (new section) 420, as the Assembly had amended it.

The change made was: "in the hearing of twenty-five or more persons, instead of "five" and "with intent" instead of "tending to" produce a breach of peace.

It passed the Senate unanimously as amended, but there are rumors afloat that the Governor will not sign the bill. I do not believe rumor with her thousand tongues.

Senator Pierson introduced a law for the

PROTECTION OF CHILDREN.

It provides that no minor under 16 years of age shall be admitted to, or permitted to remain in any saloon or place of entertainment where spiritous liquors or wines are sold exchanged or given away, or at places of amusements known as dance houses and concert saloons, unless accompanied by parents or guardians. Any proprietor, keeper or manager of any such place on conviction shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and punishable by fine and imprisonment.

Section 2 prevents children under 16 years from begging or peddling. Where it is in order to beg, guilty of a misdemeanor. First offense, a repremand; second offense, fine and imprisonment.

Also a bill concerning children. The last bill I did not get to see, but they are both pronounced good acts. When we remember Mr. Pierson's opposition to obtaining divorces on easy terms he must be ranked as the child's friend.

Montgomery—a bill to compel the Assessor to turn over

THE POLL TAX

List at the same time as the list on other property.

Lambert's bill to reincorporate the town of Woodland passed the Senate under suspention of the rules. INDEX.

San Francisco Mining Stocks.

[SPECIAL TO DAILY DEMOCRAT.)

MORNING BOARD—January 22, 1878.

	OPENED	CLOSED.
Alpha	11 00	11 12½
Andes	...	75
Alta	7 75	7 75
Balto	...	1 00
Best & Belcher	18 50	18 37½
Belcher	5 87½	5 75
Benton	1 00	1 50
Boyle	...	85
Bullion	5 75	5 50
Consolidated Imperial	...	80
Crown Point	5 50	5 12½
Confidence	5 12½	5 50
Consolidated Virginia	22 37½	22 00
Cholar Potsi	31 00	31 00
California	26 75	26 50
South Comstock	...	90
Rock Island	...	10
New York	1 75	1 75
Occident	1 00	1 05
Senator	3 25	3 25
Lady Washington	9 00	9 00
Succour	...	2 25
Wells Fargo	...	10
Leviathan	...	20
Morning Star	90	1 00
Monument	...	09
Trojan	55	50
Lee	...	40
St. Louis	...	40
Joe Scates	...	35
Ophir	50 50	50 00
Gould & Curry	8 75	8 62½
Exchequer	4 25	4 30
Overman	18 00	18 75
Justice	9 25	9 50
Hale & Norcross	9 00	9 50
Yellow Jacket	8 87½	8 75
Mexican	13 87½	13 00
Savage	11 25	11 00
Julia	1 00	1 40
Silid Silver	...	5 00
Silver Prize	...	...
Siewa Nevada	4 15	4 15
Kentucky	4 50	4 25
Utah	13 25	13 00
Caledonia	...	3 10
Woodville	...	70
Leeds	...	2 00
Dayton	...	40
Silver Hill	...	2 75
Union Consolidated	...	6 00

EVENING BOARD.

Alpha	$11 50	$11 50
Andes	1 00	1 00
Argenta	1 40	1 30
Alta	9 25	9 12½
Alps	5 50	5 50
Bullion	4 60	4 80
Belle	10 75	11 25
Belle Isle	...	10
Bodie	...	1 55
Beehtel	...	10
Benton	1 25	1 25
Boyle	40	50
Belcher	5 75	5 62½
Best & Belcher	17 87½	17 50
Belmont	...	60
California	26 75	27 00
Consolidated Virginia	22 75	22 25
Consolidated Imperial	...	75
Caledonia	3 55	3 50
Crown Point	5 75	5 75
C P R	...	85
Cholar	30 00	30 00
Commonwealth	...	2 30
Consolidated Washoe	...	50
Day Silver	1 70	1 70
De Frees	...	50
Exchequer	...	18 50
Endowment	1 15	1 15
Eureka	36 50	36 50
El Dorado South	...	1 00
Endicott	1 40	1 35
Grand Prize	12 87½	13 00
Gila	...	65
Gould & Curry	8 87½	8 37½
Golden Chariot	...	10
Hornet	...	15
Hale & Norcross	9 50	9 50
Hussey	...	40
Independence	...	5 00
Joe Scates	...	35
Jackson	4 00	4 00
Julia	1 25	1 25
Justice	10 25	10 00
K K Consolidated	...	3 00
Kentucky	4 25	4 50
Leopard	...	1 00
Lady Washington	8 75	8 50
Leeds	...	2 05
Leviathan	30	25
Manhattan	...	10 50
Morning Star	...	90
Modoc	40	45
Mexican	13 00	12 37½
New York	1 75	1 80
North Consolidated Virginia	...	50
Navajo	...	80
New Casso	...	40
Ophir	51 50	50 50
Overman	...	19 25
Pindes	...	1 25
Panther	...	75
Rye Patch	...	4 50
Raymond & Ely	8 25	8 25
Solid Silver	4 50	5 00
St. Louis	...	35
Silver Prize	35	40
Starr	1 75	1 80
Sierra Nevada	...	4 15
Seg Belcher	...	80
Silver Hill	2 90	2 85
Savage	10 50	10 70
Trojan	...	50
Tucker	...	1 37½
Tiptop	2 60	2 65
Thomas	...	35
Union Consolidated	6 12½	6 25
Utah	...	13 00
Valley	...	30
Woodville	55	50
White	...	6 50
Wells Fargo	...	10
Yellow Jacket	8 50	8 50

Notice to the Ladies of Woodland.

New era in Wools and Fancy Goods. We propose that you shall not pay but Fifteen Cents per ounce for your Zephyr Wools hereafter, and not Twenty and Twenty-five Cents, which you have been compelled to pay heretofore or go to San Francisco thereby taking trade from Sacramento. We lead in the reduction; now let all follow suit. We will keep on hand a full line of Zephyrs, Cardboard; also, all kinds of Beads, Fancy Goods in endless variety), Sheet Music, at our new store, Northwest Corner Sixth and J Streets, A Fresh Stock of Wools and Fancy Goods, Yours, very respectfully,

jy12-2pw JOHN F. COOPER.

When a Lady sprinkles her dressing room with MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER, it becomes to one sense at least a delicious floral bower. No tropical grove can exhale a rarer fragrance.

New Advertisements.

Notice is Given,

That through failing health I am compelled to sell my Farm of

4,567 Acres of Land

In Yolo County, situated within

HALF MILE OF DUNNIGAN STATION

ON THE NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.,

And known as

"THE BUCKEYE RANCH."

Some of the same land produced Forty Bushels per acre of Wheat in the dry year of '77. The Sacramento River is four miles East of the Ranch, and Wheat is always worth from five to ten cents per 100 lbs. more at the River than in Woodland, and with light teams can haul two loads of Grain daily.

I WILL SELL ABOUT

75 head Horses and Mules

—AND—

100 HEAD OF CATTLE;

About Forty head of which are Dairy Cows—the balance Young Stock; also,

300 HEAD OF HOGS!

And if any person wishes to purchase a DAIRY FARM, I will sell my

FARM OF 1,140 ACRES

IN PLUMAS COUNTY!

☞ The above lands will be sold in a body or in parcels to suit; the terms will be one-half cash, and the balance can remain one, two or three years—at the option of the purchaser—on small interest. **THE AGRICULTURAL TOOLS** will be sold. All the above property will be sold at Private Sale, and if not disposed of before June next, will be sold at Auction. For particulars, apply to;

W. J. CLARKE,
On the Premises.

ja23

The First Concert

—OF THE—

HANDEL & HAYDN SOCIETY

OF WOODLAND,

—WILL BE GIVEN—

At Central Hall,

—ON—

WEDNESDAY EVE'G, JAN. 30, 1878.

PROGRAMME—PART FIRST.

Overture—Selection.....Ellis Band.
Chorus—Festival Hymn, (Dudley Buck).....} Handel and Haydn Society.
Solo—I Love My Love, (Pinsuti).....} Mrs. H. F. Deaner.
Duett—Gipsey Girls, (L. Bardeser).....} Misses Jennie Gilbert and Lulu Chase.
Piano Solo—La Marseillaise, (Rosellen).....} Miss E. Edwards.
Chorus—The Heavens are Telling, (Creation)..} Handel & Haydn Society.

PART SECOND.

Chorus—Gloria 12th Mass, (Mozart).....} Handel & Haydn Society.
Solo—O Meo Fernardo, (Donizetti).....} Miss Florence Peek.
Chorus—Farewell to the Forest, (Mendelssohn)} Handel & Haydn Society.
Quartett—O, Ye Tears, (Franz Abt).....} Mrs. Brown, Edwards, Freeman and Cross.
Chorus—Star Spangled Banner.....} Handel & Haydn Society.

ja24w1d4t

County Treasurer's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT there are Funds in the Treasury to redeem all Warrants registered as follows:

ON THE GENERAL FUND,
Prior to November 1st, 1876.

ON THE CONTINGENT FUND,
Prior to July 1st, 1876.

ON THE HOSPITAL FUND,
Prior to January 1st, 1877.

ON THE ROAD FUND,
All Warrants on the Old Road Fund.

WOODLAND, January 24th, 1878.

A. C. KEAN,
Treasurer Yolo County.

ja24w3t

TREES! TREES!!

—AND—

PLANTS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

We claim to have the largest and most complete stock of

FRUIT, SHADE & ORNAMENTAL TREES,
SHRUBBERY, VINES,
FLOWERING PLANTS, ETC.,

To be found in the market.

Our Trees, etc., are of the Best Varieties and fresh from the Nursery.
Call and see us before buying elsewhere.

READ & HAYES.

ja22dw First Street, opp. the Bank.

Woodland Gas Co.—Notice.

THERE IS DELINQUENT ON ONE (1) Share of Capital Stock, Certificate Number Thirty-one (31) standing on the Books of the Company in the name of GEORGE J. LUCE, on account of Assessment levied on the 14th day of December, 1877, the sum of Five Dollars ($5) to-wit; On Certificate Number Thirty-one (31) for One (1) share, Five Dollars, and, in accordance with law, the aforesaid (1) share of said Capital Stock will be sold at the Gas Works, in said Town of Woodland, on the NINTH DAY OF FE

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, January 24, 1878.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

The Stephens Ditch.

On last Thursday Major J. E. R. O'Farrell in company with John D. Stephens visited the bulkhead at the point where the canal of the Cottonwood Irrigating Company intersects Cache Creek from which it receives its supply of water. It will be remembered that Major O'Farrell was the principal engineer in the planning and construction of the bulkhead and as a natural consequence he felt a big interest in the ability of his work to withstand the immense pressure brought to bear upon it in extreme high water. They found the water had risen to within a foot and a half of the top of the bulkhead, being several inches higher than has been known for some years. Much to their gratification they found the work had stood the severe test without injury. The riprap, which consists of an earth embankment some three hundred feet in length, and covered with cobble stones to an average depth of three feet, had also stood the test well, apparently not a stone having been washed out of place. The entire work may now be considered a success, as the water flows with sufficient current to the present terminus of the ditch, and a few days' work will repair all the damage done by the storm. The benefit to be derived from the above enterprise will be great, and the only wonder is that an irrigating canal has not heretofore been constructed along the line of the one in question. Major O'Farrell feels very proud of the success of his engineering and well he deserves to be.

Board of Supervisors.

Jan. 16th, 1878. Board met, members all present.

Four hundred jurors were selected from the Assessment Roll to serve for the ensuing year.

Wm. Sims, of the Board was appointed a committee to receive the bridge contracted for by Butterfield & Co., and upon his report the Auditor is authorized to draw his warrant for the contract price thereof.

The hearing of the application for removing obstructions from the streets of Cacheville was continued until the 2d day of the next meeting at 9 o'clock A.M.

The hearing in the matter of Road No. 132 was set for the 2d day of the next meeting at 10 o'clock A.M., the Clerk being directed to issue notices to non-consenting owners.

On motion it was ordered that the petition asking for the formation of a new school district be rejected.

On motion of S. N. Mering, the charge of $6 for an extra day's services by the Board was disallowed.

Board adjourned until the next regular meeting.

Grand and Trial Jurors.

The following are the names of the Grand and Trial Jurors for the January term of the County Court to be held February 4th, 1878:

Grand Jurors—William Hanney, T A Billings, S M Weaver, M H Torrence, James Smith, R E Tutt, Aaron Krull, John B Cole, A Stamp, Warren Cole, Lorenzo Henz, Casper Shaffer, M S Dewey, Joseph Baird, August Wilkendorf, N Miner, Chas Farling, Hiram Brown, Levi Adams, Wm Chappell, Charles Coll, Otto Schluer, Fred Schan, W S Huston, I N Hoag, P S Glascock, Johannes Wurth, Smith Bayles, W L Anderson.

Trial Jurors—L F Canterbury, A S Canterbury, Isaac Fisher, A J Downs, Christ Seiber, W J Cooke, Gouldsby Woods, G D Allen, H C Essly, A H Brownson, V Slade, W B Gibson, J T Lewis, Daniel Farnham, J I Eaton, B F Duncan, L B Sprowl, J P Schantz, W A Ford, Samuel Johnson, James D Beard, Jno C Drummond, Geo Hoffman, Charles H Bork, P M Savage, Thomas Waters, Henry Squires, Jacob Henry, J Q A Clark, Aaron Horley, B F Hawley.

Meter Inspector.

Deputy State Gas Inspector, J. B. George, has been in town for a few days overhauling and testing the meters of the Woodland Gas Company. It seems there is a law requiring every Gas Company of the State to have the seal of the Inspector stamped on every meter before the same shall be used. A violation of this provision subjects the officers of the company to a prosecution for misdemeanor. Hearing that several meters were being used in this place without the stamp required, Mr. George was detailed to visit Woodland and look the matter up. All the meters of the company have been overhauled and everything is now put upon the proper legal basis. Mr. George says it would pay private customers to have their meters inspected at least once a year. Should the meter register too much the company is compelled to pay for the inspection. Should it register too little then the individual must pay. The fee for inspection is $2.50 per meter.

A Chance.

H. B. Wood has experienced a streak of good luck. From a circular he received a day or two ago he learns that he is the lucky holder of a ticket which entitles him to a prize in a special lottery drawing, the value of which is estimated at $280. The managers of the concern charge five per cent commission on the amount for their trouble in the premises, and all Mr. Wood has to do is to send them the modest sum of $14, whereupon he will receive the prize, which is described in the circular as consisting of a lot of gold jewelry, (105 different patterns), valued as above at $280. As Mr. W. is not particularly in need of 105 pieces of gold jewelry at the present time, he will cheerfully transfer his interest in the above to any one who is willing to send the $14 and a stamp. Here's a chance for some speculative genius.

The Floods.

The railroad bridge at Winters has been swept away. The waters of Putah Creek are higher than they have been for some years. On the Solano side, opposite Davisville, the water is running in an immense stream. It is thought that a large section of the Cal. P R. R. track on that side will be swept away. Just as the up Vallejo train had crossed the bridge across Suisun Creek, just this side of the tunnel, the bridge was swept away. Many casualities from the floods have occurred and many more are anticipated. Madison is reported to be two feet under water, and a complete inundation of Cacheville is almost a foregone conclusion. Sacramento is threatened and Marysville is almost certain to be flooded. The Knights Landing railroad bridge over Cache creek is hardly deemed safe.

New Patents.

Through Dewey & Co., Patent Agents, San Francisco, we receive the following list of U. S. Patents granted to Pacific Coast inventors, viz: William Buson, Battle Mountain, Nevada, car step registers; William Butts, Petaluma, California fruit and hop driers; Benton W. Crumrine, Yuba City, California, spark extinguishers; John Hay, Ellis, California, harvester and thresher; Giovanni N. Mileo, Stockton, California, insect powder injectors; Peter Okerlund, San Francisco, California, fifth wheels for vehicles, Joseph Perkins, San Francisco, California, soluble ink pens; Robt. R. Speddin and Eugene Speddin, Astoria, Oregon, rowlocks; John B. Ward, San Francisco, California, hot air engines; Jas. Magers, Gervais, Oregon, bed bottoms; John Lemmon, San Francisco, California, harrows. Trade mark—M. Ehrman & Co., San Francisco and New York, teas.

LETTER FROM CACHEVILLE.

CACHEVILLE, Jan. 21, 1878.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—As some time has elapsed since you heard from this quarter, I thought a few words from me might be acceptable.

But a short week ago a drought, with all its attendant evils, seemed inevitable. Signs, weather tables, precedents, oldest inhabitants and all other possible sources of information were consulted, as drowning men grasp at straws; but all of these failed to give consolation or hope. In churches prayers were offered in public, but these were not the only prayers. In this fearful crisis, when the prosperity of the State and in some localities the food and raiment of families were depending, every heart was turned in silent, though earnest supplication to the great giver of all things. Though those appeals were made without rant or parade and with few witnesses, who will gainsay their genuineness and potency. In some instances they were the tender appeals of parents for bread and clothing for their children, and in general those silent petitions were of the business man asking for the fruits of his toil. These prayers have all been answered. The soil is thoroughly saturated. The whole face of the earth smiles in response to the blessed rain, and promises a fitting reward to man for his faith and industry. Never since the first settlement of the country has there been a time of such general rejoicing. I believe I speak truth when I say that the hearts of this people acknowledge their obligations and throb with feelings of unbounded gratitude. Let them rejoice and be thankful for the soil of California will yield untold blessings; food for the hungry; money for the moneyless and plenty for all. Let the poor and needy of San Francisco take hope, for when the harvest shall come the great valleys of this State will furnish them all remunerative employment.

The labor question seems to have reached a climax in San Francisco. Though many of our Legislators persist in calling those men thieves and vagabonds, the facts are that the majority of those working men, in point of morality and industry, will bear a very favorable comparison with the members of the Legislature, while some are doubtless agitating the question from mercenary motives. The present distressed condition of the laboring classes in this State is in the main chargeable to the greed and selfishness of capitalists. In the first stages of the development of this State, capital was fettered, and various kinds of enterprises stinted by scarcity of laborers. Then every device imaginable was resorted to to induce immigration. The country was puffed and landed by the press and by correspondents of Eastern and foreign newspapers. Among other things that were done the Burlingame Treaty was made, opening the doors of our country to the filthy, hungry heathen hordes of China. In response to this cordial, affectionate invitation our coast has been flooded by thousands of China's servile minions. White people, allured from their quiet, peaceful homes, made haste to this "poor man's home" and "workingman's paradise" as it was so often denominated. The natural result of this immense influx of people was that the demand was soon supplied and a surplus of laborers created. The surplus was chiefly white laborers; because the Chinese, who could subsist on almost nothing, would work for less than Caucasians could afford. When these idle citizens could not find paying employment they turned to look for homes upon our public domain—a spot they might call their own, and from which they might derive a support for themselves and their families. But alas for human expectation. It had all been given away by our Government officials to wealthy corporations, or been gobbled under their noses by grabbers and thieves.

We are therefore brought face to face with the disagreeable fact that we have people in California who have nothing to eat and wear, who can get no work to do and who can find no spot of all the broad acres of our great State upon which to live. Aristocratic, gilded San Francisco has this great elephant upon her hands now. Trembling with the fear engendered by conscious guilt she hurries messengers off to the Capitol to procure an enactment with which to gag, shackle and starve this ponderous dangerous creature. The Legislature has saddled upon the people of this State a law, that while it gives San Francisco a death-gripe upon the throats of her clamoring poor, outrages common sense and violates the constitution by choking off the utterances of freemen, Free country this will be, where men must submit to every species of outrage without murmuring on penalty of a felon's cell!

M.

A Fire.

About 4 o'clock Wednesday afternoon the upper story of the Helvetia House, kept by Frank Burge, was discovered to be on fire. The alarm was sounded and several men who happened to be about the bar-room of the hotel went to work with a will to extinguish the flames. This was accomplished by the use of buckets, but not until the contents of two rooms were destroyed, four beds and the furniture of the two rooms being consumed. The fire originated in a very peculiar way. The pipe of the bar-room stove enters a brick chimney which is built between the casing of the stairway and the room in which the fire originated. From some cause not known the bricks of this chimney became so heated as to set fire to the lining of the room. When we visited the place, some time after the fire, the bricks were so hot that the hand could not be held on them for any length of time. The building belongs to S. N. Mering and the furniture to the proprietor of the house. We did not learn the amount of the insurance, if any. It was a lucky escape from a general fire in that neighborhood. The damage cannot be more than two hundred dollars.

Letter from Ventura County.

SANTA PAULA, VENTURA CO., CAL., January 16th, 1878.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—I suppose some of your readers would like to hear from this section, as there are several old-time citizens of Yolo in this county. We have been hoping and fearing for some time as to the weather, but our fears are all dispelled now. It commenced raining last Sunday night about ten o'clock and rained most of that night gently and a little on Monday and Monday night. Yesterday (Tuesday) it gave us an old-fashioned rain and has been showery last night and to-day up to this hour (2 o'clock) with a good prospect of its continuing. There has about three inches fallen during this storm making about seven thus far for the season. This assures a good season for this section. Everybody is rejoicing over the prospect.

I was in Ventura not long ago and saw the Davis Brothers. They are killing and packing about fifty hogs per day in their packing house. Henry Dickerson, also from Woodland, is their foreman.

Yours, etc.,

F. M. HALL.

Installation.

On Wednesday evening last the following officers of Woodland Chapter No. 46 R. A. M., were duly installed into their respective chairs for the ensuing Masonic year: N. Wyckoff, High Priest; A. C. Kean, King; J. L. Simpson, Scribe; J. D. Stephens, Treas.; J. K. Smith, Secretary; T. P. Magee, C. of H.; G. C. Grimes, P. S.; E. L. Parramore, R. A. C.; James Viers, M. 3d V.; C. W. Proctor, M. 2d V.; J. P. Bullock, M. 1st V.; B. F. Harlan Guard. After installation about twenty ladies were invited into the hall, and all partook of a splendid collation amid much hilarity.

Returned.

George J. Geary returned on Tuesday night from Eureka, having had a very stormy passage down the Pacific. Messrs. Geary & Frazer having sold their extensive ranch and the live stock thereon to Mr. John Hollingsworth. Mr. Geary went over to put the latter in possession. He reports the stock doing well. There has been lots of rain all through the coast counties.

District Court.

Jan. 21st.—Court met at 1 o'clock P.M., Hon. Y. Sepulveda, Judge of the Seventeenth Judicial District, presiding, at request of Judge S. C. Denson.

R. S. Carey vs. Brown et als.—Default of Defendants entered upon failure to plead, the name of Boulden being corrected.

Yolo Co. vs. Lauken—The order granting further time to answer set aside on the ground that it was granted contrary to rule 7, and default ordered; Counsel to be notified.

Wright vs. Laugenour—Coutinued for the term. Answer to be served ten days before next term.

Reclamation District No. 108 vs. Geo. Hagar.—Petition and bond is filed for removal of said cause to the Circuit Court, and order granted. Plaintiff's counsel except.

Reclamation District No. 108 vs. J. E. Copp.—Same order as above.

Reclamation District No. 108 vs. W. J. Clarke—Same order.

Reclamation District No. 108 vs. I. W. Jacobs.—Continued by stipulation.

Poorman vs. Poorman—Contiued by consent.

Weimer vs. Weimer—Demurrer argued and sustained, and one day to amend.

Clasby vs. Gable—Set by consent for Tuesday, Jan. 29th.

Ganshaw vs. Ganshaw—Default entered and cause referred to D. M. Burns to take and report testimony.

Bundy vs. Barney—Demurrer confessed and overruled; five days to answer, and by consent cause set for Jan. 30th.

Grum & Parks vs. Barney—Ten days further time allowed to prepare and file a bill of exceptions.

Elliot vs. Wohlfrom—Testimony all in. Argument of counsel heard and taken under advisement.

Jan. 22d, 1878. Court met at 9 o'clock A.M., Judge Sepelveda presiding.

Woodland Ditch Company vs. Clear Lake Water Works—Cause passed informally to be taken up some time during this term by consent.

Court adjourned till to-day at 9 o'clock, A.M.

Woodland Stock Market.

We had a call from the original old bruin Monday who announced that he had lots of McMillen for sale at $3.75 per share. Now is the time for believers in this bonanza to invest. We have no desire to either bull or bear the market, but it seems rather singular that shares which only a few weeks ago sold readily at $10 can find no purchasers at a little more than one-third that price. It is our earnest desire to see the Stonewall Jackson fully meet the expectations of the stockholders, as a failure of the mine would prove disastrous to a number of our best citizens, but we must confess the present outlook is not at all encouraging. However, let us hope for the best. No doubt favorable returns will soon be forwarded from the mine. Excelsior stock is not on the market as we hear of none for sale, no transactions having taken place for some time. Holders are waiting developements. Yuba River is in a languishing condition, and her present sickness will probably prove fatal. That such may not be the case is our wish. Little Mac. is solid at $1.50 with an upward tendency. Blue Bird is still a favorite deal and her owners are confident she will prove *the* mine of the Globe District.

Various Items.

Captain Rumsey, who lives at the head of Capay Valey, was in town last evening, and from him we gleaned several items of news worth recording. He reports considerable damage to the Quicksilver grade by the late storm, but it will be repaired so as to accommodate travel in a few days. The prospect for abundant crops throughout Capay Valley is very flattering, the farmers all being in excellent spirits. Dogtown and Langville are rather dull at present, but all the business men of those towns feel confident of a lively Spring and Summer trade. Madison was not so badly damaged by the influx of water from Cottonwood Creek as was expected, though that city presents a somewhat dreary appearance. Luckily, when the railroad bridge across Putah Creek at Winters was carried away by the flood, a locomotive of the V V R R Co. was on this side of the creek, and daily trains are run between Madison and Winters. The road between Capay and Woodland is very good, except in a few places which are almost impassable. The Captain is Superintendent of the Clear Lake Water Works irrigating ditch, which is destined to be of great benefit to the farmers of Capay Valley.

A Drenching.

About half past two o'clock Tuesday afternoon the rain began to fall in such torrents as we have seldom if ever witnessed. Within the space of twenty minutes at least half an inch must have fallen, the wind during the time blowing furiously. In the very midst of this shower a couple of amateur hunters who had been down to the tules shooting at ducks, drove up to the sidewalk in front of our office, two of the wettest, and to all appearances the most disgusted nimrods it has ever been our fortune to gaze upon. It seems that when it began to rain, each of them mentally resolved that he would be the last to give in and suggest a return to headquarters, and the thorough drenching they got was the result of this test of endurance. Cole says that Jack was the first to quit, and he further stated that nothing less than a Noah's flood would ever have caused him to squeal.

Overflow.

Cache Creek overflowed its banks last week somewhere between Cacheville and Nelson's bride, the water spreading out over a large area of country. In company with a party of gentlemen we took a ride to where the water covered the Knights Landing road, and found the greater part of the Hon. Jason Watkins' ranch under water, with about half a mile of the county road submerged and a large stream flowing across the northern part of Charles Coll's ranch. The Creek at the railroad bridge was some three feet below the banks and falling rapidly, so that no uneasiness need be felt as to the safety of the bridge. The water was higher in Cache Creek than has been known for years.

Blown Down.

We noticed a number of the beautiful trees that adorn the Court yard have succumbed to the fury of the late gales, and are lying prone on the ground. This is a great pity, as the trees had got a splendid start, and it will be almost next to impossible to get them straightened up again in such a manner as to insure their remaining so. The only way we see to insure their remaining in an upright position for the future is to dig them up and reset them. The shrubbery in many private yards has also suffered sadly from the storm.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo County, Cal., January 21st, 1877:

Bildera, Sebastain	Lemmons, Minnie
Crothers, A E	Lippincott, Sarah
Derring, P	McBride, John
Daily, Margaret	Melton, P J
Freddenburr, Miss M	McKay, Mrs
Elliott, Geo W (3)	Robertson, W J
Griffin, Mrs Meca	Rose, David
Golden, A D	Reed, Lewis
Galter, Milton	Thomas, C M
Hallopeten, E E	White, W L
Hutchison, G W	Walker, Sarah (2)
Levy & Oser.	

Persons calling for the above letters will please say "advertised."

L. WALKER, P. M.

A Find.

The Bank authorities employed a man the other day to remove an old stump which was partially imbedded in the street near the Bank corner. After getting down to the original earth he came across a bottle which had been apparently left there by some pioneer inebriate, as it still contained a few drops of the "cratur." After smelling of the bottle and draining its contents, the agitator complacently remarked, "faith, it never gets too old to taste good; good luck to the lad who left it here;" and he composedly went on with his work.

Concert of the Handel and Haydn Society.

The announcement is made in another column of the first concert of this popular musical society, to take place on Monday next, Jan. 30th. The progress made by the members of this society since its organization is remarkable, as we can testify from having been present at some of its rehearsals. The President and Leader, Dr. Pinkham, has a very happy faculty for training, as the results prove. This concert will without doubt eclipse anything of the kind ever given in Woodland. The programme is an excellent one, being first-class throughout.

Now, Patrick.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—In the Winters *Advocate* of a recent date is a weak and prejudiced comment on my previous notice to and the accepting of a challenge of P. J. McGrath. The editor of the *Advocate*, apparently by authority of said P. J. M., proposes to accept or rather fulfill his former proposition when the proper name of the accepting party is furnished. We expected some such dodge from the gentleman. As before stated, our money is up, and the proper name (so technically demanded by him) is Gold Coin. Otherwise,

GEO. M. ELLIS.

WOODLAND, Jan. 23d, 1878.

Legislative Action for Woodland.

The act mentioned recently by our legislative correspondent, introduced by Senator Lambert, to, "re-incorporate the Town of Woodland," is simply, as explained to us by that gentleman, an amendatory act to legalize the incorporation of the Fire Company, and other action heretofore taken by the Town authorities, about which questions might arise hereafter, etc. We shall publish a copy of the bill as soon as received.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

M. Nickelsburg, of Nickelsburg Bros. of this place and Colusa, is in town. We are glad to see that he has recovered from his recent severe illness.

A Surveyor's transit, tripod, etc., worth $250 price $100, at Uncle Harris', 702 Kearney street.

Why is it that the streets of Woodland become so muddy after an inch or two of rain? During dry weather they are hard and smooth and do not seem capable of becoming so muddy.

Capay Valley Stove Wood for sale at Jackson's Machine Shop—$6 per cord.

Assessor Beamer has ordered his books, and is preparing to list the property of the county for the 1878-9 assessment. The Assessor begins his work on the first of March and must complete the same by the first of July each year.

Go to Jackson's New Foundry for all kinds of Machine, Stove and Ornamental Castings.

J. B. Peckman of the First Street Stable, has leased the brick stable of E. L. Clark, Sr., and in connection with the livery business will establish a hay and feed yard at the latter place. Jeff is a go-ahead man and deserves to succeed in business.

Don't leave your old Castings lying around in your way: Jackson pays a cent a pound for them.

Jas. K. P. Monday, son of S. L. Monday, of Gordon Valley, is lying dangerously ill at the Capital Hotel, of dropsy. Hereceently arrived from Texas where he has resided for a number of years. His father and mother are both in attendance upon him.

Go to G. W. Greene for Sheet Music and Musical Merchandise.

At a regular meeting of Winters Lodge No. 213, I. O. O. F., held January 15th, 1878, the following officers were installed by D. D. G. M., R. B. Mosby: N. G., H. M. Hord; V. G., Venable Morris; Sec., W. B. Ball; Treas., J. D. Gregory; Warden, John Wurth; Conductor, Frank Ward.

Sherman, Hyde & Co., San Francisco, sell Pianos and Organs on easy terms.

The following persons were installed on Monday evening as officers of Pythian Lodge K. of P. for the ensuing term: Jason Watkins, C. C.; H. B. Pendegast, P. C.; L. Machefert, P.; F. E. Baker, M. at A.; J. W. Goin, K. of R. & S.; Jno. Tilley, M. of E.; James Viers, M. of F.; Joseph Comfort, I. G.; H. Hicks, O. G.

Buy the celebrated Estey Organ, Sherman, Hyde & Co. Agents, San Francisco.

An ex-Under Sheriff of Yolo used to affect fighting chickens, a choice selection of which he kept in the jail yard adjoining the Court House. The present incumbent has a pet coon upon which he lavishes the wealth of his youthful affections. A sad commentary on old bachelordom.

Buy the Sherman & Hyde Square Grand Piano.

We think our people in this valley should plant more fig trees than are to be seen growing in this town and vicinity, says the *Mail*. The fig tree is useful as a fruit tree, as a shade tree and is not a little ornamental when in full leaf. It grows without much attention and very fast. Every lot should have a line of fig trees around it.

All the great artists use the Weber Piano.

Reports from all parts of the county give cheering news of the crop prospect for the coming harvest. The growing grain never looked better than at this time, and should the season continue as favorable as at present the yield of the cereals in this county will be enormous. A large area has been sown, and a good yield is almost assured.

Sherman & Hyde will exchange organs for pianos, and new instruments for old ones.

The local of the *Bee* thinks that an opinionated editor need not be afraid of Hades, as in his opinion old Nick would not allow such a party to enter his dominions. The application is made to Wagstaff of the *Mail*. Should his assertion be true, what will become of those two when they have shuffled off this mortal coil? They certainly do not expect to take a seat among the members on the right.

Weber Pianos took first premium at the Centennial.

Willow Slough is booming full of water, and fears are entertained that some of the numerous bridges which span that romantic stream will be washed away. It is also feared that Hank Ogburn's catfish, which he and the Hon. Jason Watkins planted in the slough, will be swept into the tule, and lost amid its broad expanse. We hope to be spared the pain of chronicling such a dire calamity.

We learn from Hospital Warden Harlan that his tenants at present number eleven men and two women. These people are afflicted with a variety of diseases, the names of which, as they appear in the report of the county physician, would take an Esculapius to understand. The hospital, under the management of Mr. Harlan, has become a model institution for neatness and economy.

The DEMOCRAT predicted that Marysville was sure to be flooded after the late severe storm, but, luckily, such seems not to have been the case. Singularly enough the heavy rainfall was confined to the west side of the valley, and although the Feather and Yuba rivers rose several feet immediately subsequent to the storm, yet the waters fell almost as rapidly, and no fears are now entertained of an overflow of any consequence from those streams this Winter. We congratulate Marysville upon what we can only term a fortunate escape.

The acoustic properties of Washington Hall are notoriously bad. Although it is commodious, well ventilated and altogether substantial, as well as conveniently arranged, yet it is not a popular resort for the reason above mentioned. To remedy this one defect it is suggested that an interior wall be built across the hall, just inside the stairway, the wall to reach to the upper ceiling, thus forming a sounding board, so to speak, which will be calculated to catch the sound and distribute the same equally throughout the room. The cost would not be much, and the experiment is well worth a trial.

Prof. J. M. Martin came up on the train Tuesday night.

The attention of the reader is asked to the advertisement of W. J. Clark, in this paper, who offers some first-class farms for sale on easy terms, either large or small tracts to suit.

Duck hunting seems to be the favorite sport just now, and every day we see lucky sportsmen coming in laden with those toothsome birds. Nary a brace of them has found its way to this office, however.

The National Gold Medal was awarded to Bradley & Rulofson for the best photographs in the United States, and the Vienna medal for the best in the world. 429 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

Judge Supelveda does not allow any foolishness around his court. When the attorneys get a little frisky, he gives them one look and with a quiet "that will do" causes said attorneys to subside instantly.

We understand the track of the Northern Railway is demolished in several places between this place and Arbuckle Colusa county. This will cut off communication with the upper county for some days. A great inconvenience.

Mrs. Edwards will take orders for Sherman, Hyde & Co's Pianos, and will sell them at San Francisco prices.

The material purchased some time ago to be used in printing the long promised Madison *Herald* is lying in state at that metropolis, while the editor and proprietor is slinging hash at one of the Sacramento hotels. Sic transit, &c.

We are sorry to hear that the immense area sown in wheat by J. P. Bullock and the Welch brothers on Grand Island has been mostly covered with water from the breaks in the levee above. Unless the water immediately recedes the labor and expense of putting in the grain will be a total loss.

Hungry Hollow, despite its ungainly name, presents a pleasing aspect to the eye just now. The grain is all up and growing finely, and the valley and surrounding hills are clothed in living green. If things continue as favorable as at present the Hollow will be far from hungry the coming harvest.

It is an interesting sight to see a fashionably dressed lady attempt to trip gracefully across the street in its present muddy condition. The desire to maintain an elegant grace in their movements, keep their skirts clear of the mud and at the same time appear totally unconscious of the presence of members of the opposite sex, presents a complication of interesting manœuvers beautiful to behold, and not observed in any other phase of animated nature.

Sherman & Hyde's is the largest music house on the Pacific Coast. Buy only of responsible Agents.

At a regular meeting of Capay Lodge No. 230, I. O. O. F., held Jan. 19th, 1878, the following officers were installed by R. B. Mosby, D D G M: N G, H. C. Duncan; V G, Charles R. Clark; Rec Sec, A. Appleby; Per Sec, J. A. Lang; Treas, R. F. Hamilton; R S N G, E. E. Perkins; D S N G, J. R. Parker; R S V G, T. Craig; L S V G, C. A. Reardon; Warden, H. A. Rogers; Cond, B. F. Loomis; I Grand, T. Powell: O Grand, W. H. Troupe; Chaplain, James McHenry; R S S, F. N. Henrich; L S S, E. B. Aldrich.

An eight-stop Estey Organ, a seven-stop Smith Organ and a ten-stop Clough & Warren Organ, for sale very cheap at Green's Jewelry store.

What a good time the present would be for those in authority to begin to take steps towards improving the College grounds. As they now appear, without shrubbery, without any floral decorations whatever, without even a fence surrounding them, they are an eyesore and a disgrace to this community. Level off the grounds, put up a neat, substantial fence, lay out the grounds tastefully, plant trees and shrubbery, and thereby abate the abominable nuisance as it now is, is our advice to the Trustees of the College.

Mrs. Edwards, teacher of vocal and instrumental music. Orders left at Green's Jewelry Store.

While the rain was pouring down Thursday we happened upon one of our most persistent prophesiers of a dry season. "Well, old man what do you think of this?" we asked him. "Hum!" said he, changing the quid from one side of his capacious mouth to the other, "I don't know what to make of it. Thar aint any reason fur it. It's ag'in all precedent, and ag'in all signs. I don't keer how much it rains, it orter a been a dry season anyhow," and the old fraud went off abusing the elements for giving the lie to his prediction of a drought.

Sherman & Hyde Square Grand, four round corners, only $500. Warranted for ten years.

Since the appearance of Professor Smith's letter, published in the last issue of the *Mail*, Excelsior stock is looking up. It can not now be bought for less than fifty cents per share. Although the long promised half dollar dividend from the Stonewall Jackson has not, as yet, made its appearance, still the latest advices from the Globe District are very encouraging, and holders of the McMillan stock are looking quite cheerful. Little Mac. is stiff at $1 per share, and Blue Bird triumphantly soars on silver wings. The present outlook for Globe District mines is good.

We never saw a nicer country under foot than East Los Angeles presents after the rain, says the *Express*. The streets are as dry and clean and hard as if they were macadamized, and a lady can walk from one end of it to another, when a storm has ceased, without soiling a slipper. There is more mud to swear at on a single street crossing on Main street that can be found in the whole of East Los Angeles. We presume that this nice condition of the thoroughfares of that handsome suburb will continue until the contractors lay their evil eyes upon it, and induce the Council to permit them to lay out streets there. Then they will not only *lay out* the streets, but make a final funeral of their present splendid practicability.

Wheat Shipment.

From the first of July last to the first of January but sixty-two vessels, carrying an aggregate of 2,444,344 centals, had been dispatched from San Francisco with wheat for foreign ports, while during the same period in 1876, 240 vessels, carrying an aggregate of 8,348,152 centals were dispatched with foreign wheat cargoes. For the same term in 1875, 119 vessels were cleared with an aggregate of 4,322,763 centals. The first six months of our harvest year therefore makes a very inconsiderable showing in wheat exports, as compared with the previous one, and falls a great way behind even that term of 1875.

BORN.

In Woodland, January 23d, 1878, to the wife of Selig Hyman a Son.

In Knights Landing, January 14th, to the wife of H. M. Fish, a Daughter.

At Knights Landing, January 19th, to the wife of J. A. Black, a Daughter.

In Woodland, Jan. 15th, 1878, to the wife of C. S. Gray, a daughter.

At Griggs' ranch, Jan. 19th, 1878, to the wife of M. E. Twiggs, a bouncing boy. The little new comer brought down the scales at 12 pounds.

In Woodland, Dec. 23d, 1877, to the wife of John Leyline, a Son.

Willow Slough, Jan. 17th, 1878, to the wife of Douglas Gum, a Daughter.

MARRIED.

At the residence of A. M. Ayers, in Cacheville, Jan. 20, 1878, by J. H. Murphy, J. P., Mr. John Braden to Miss Dora Eagan, both of Capay, Yolo Co.

At Roseburg, Oregon, Jan. 1st, 1878, by the Rev. J. Howard, Mr. Castillo Ball and Miss Zettie Minard.

In Woodland, Jan. 15th, by Col. P. H. Sibley, J. P., Mr. Nelson C. Fowler and Mrs. J. Graham, both of Yolo County, Cal.

Leef's Yeast Cakes are more than 3 times Cheaper than Yeast Powder.

Winters Items.

[From Saturday's Advocate.]

The proprietor of the Occidental Hotel is preparing to set out shade trees around the building.

We hear that of the large band of sheep that passed through town on Sunday a large portion died during the storm.

We are requested to caution our citizens against a chicken thief that is prowling around supposed to be a two-legged animal.

Our neighbors of Davisville are about to add, it is said, to their other improvements, a weekly newspaper. We wish them success.

A hunting party left town last Sunday intending to return in a day or two, but were caught out in the storm and only succeeded in getting home Thursday evening, fisherman's luck having attended them every inch of the way.

If Dr. Carver, of San Francisco, who recently broke 238 glass balls out of a possible 300, should challenge our glass ball club for a trial of skill in that line, the doctor would have to hide his diminished head in the contest judging from the slaughter of glass balls in last Saturday's effort.

Two runaways occurred on the Geiger grade, between Gold Hill and Virginia, Monday, in one of which a valuable horse was killed and in another a lady was injured.

Copartnership Notice.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF Yolo, Town of Davisville:

We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that we are partners transacting a General Merchandise and Grain Business in the town of Davisville, County of Yolo and State of California, under the firm name and style of TERRILL & WILLIAMS; that the name in full of all the members of said firm or partnership are ROBERT TERRILL and W. S. WILLIAMS; that their places of residence are in the town of Davisville, State and County aforesaid.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands this 12th day of January, A. D. 1878.

ROBERT TERRILL,
W. S. WILLIAMS.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } ss.
COUNTY OF YOLO. }

On the Twelfth day of January, in the year One thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight, before me JAMES ONEAL, a Notary Public in and for said county, personally appeared ROBERT TERRILL and W. S. WILLIAMS, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and acknowledged to me that they had executed the same.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal the day and year in the Certificate first above written.

[SEAL.] JAMES ONEAL, Notary Public.

Endorsed: Filed January 14th, 1878.

Ja17-w5t D. M. BURNS, County Clerk.

Election Notice!

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE qualified Electors of Monitor School District, County of Yolo, State of California, that an election will be held on the 26TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1878, at which will be submitted the question of voting a Tax to complete the payment of the cost of building the present School House in said District. It will be necessary to raise for this purpose the sum of $800. The polls will be open at the Public School House in said District on said day, one hour after sunrise and remain open until sunset.

Dated January 3, 1878.

T. WEYAND,
GEO. SHARPNACK,
WM. MANORE,
Ja3-td District School Trustees.

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of J. P. McClintic, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned Administratrix of the Estate of JOHN P. McCLINTIC, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administratrix at the late residence of the deceased, three miles west of Knights Landing, in the said county of Yolo.

January 3d, 1878. SARAH E. McCLINTIC,
Administratrix of the Estate
of J. P. McCLINTIC, deceased.
J. C. BALL, Attorney. ja10-w5t

GEO. D. FISKE & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

LUMBER DEALERS!

Will have constantly on hand

All Kinds of Lumber

MANUFACTURED IN THE SIERRA RANGE,

—SUCH AS—

Nos. 1 and Sugar Pine,
Common Sugar Pine,
Yellow Pine Rustic,
Flooring,
Finishing, Etc.

ALL THE DIFFERENT VARIETIES OF

ROUGH LUMBER

FOR FRAMING & FENCING PURPOSES!

—ALSO,—

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, ETC., ETC.

WILL SELL AT REASONABLE RATES

Office & Yards Near Depot,
Cor. Main and Sixth Streets,
Woodland, Cal.

Depot of Sierra Flume and Lumber Co.
ja1dw

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!!

Closing Out at Cost,

FOR CASH.

TO DISSOLVE PARTNERSHIP!

$50,000.00 Worth

—OF—

General Merchandise!

—CONSISTING OF—

DRY GOODS!

Clothing, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Queensware, Hardware, and FARMING IMPLEMENTS, of all kinds, now in store at

KNIGHTS LANDING

AND BLACK'S STATION,

—ALSO,—

160 ACRES OF LAND

Seven miles Northwest of Black's Station, in Bird Hollow,

20 head Horses,
4 second-hand Header Wagons,
2 Headers,
1 Grain Derrick,
2 Buggies,
And 1 Spring Wagon.

The Stocks of Goods are large and varied. GOOD BARGAINS will be given; call and examine for yourselves.

☞ All these indebted to us must come and pay up without delay and save cost.

HUSTON BROTHERS.

Knights Landing & Blacks Station, Oct. 23, '77. oc23dwtf

Woodland Variety Store!

Opposite College, Main Street, Woodland, Cal.

A full stock of Stationery, School Books, Pictures, Musical Instruments, etc.

CATHOLIC BOOKS AND PICTURES A SPECIALTY.

All goods selected with care, and will be sold at a reasonable profit. Please give me a call.

ja1dw GEO. C. ST. LOUIS.

NEW MUSIC STORE!

N.W. COR. SIXTH AND J STREETS,

SACRAMENTO!

Pianos, Organs

SHEET MUSIC,

All kinds of Smaller Musical Instruments,

FANCY GOODS,

ZEPHYR WOOL, SILVER AND GOLD CARD BOARD,

CANVASS & BEADS.

New Goods received nearly every day.

We have reduced the price of Zephyrs which have sold in Sacramento heretofore for 35 and 25 cents per ounce, to 15 cents per ounce.

GIVE US A CALL!

JOHN F. COOPER.

oct2-5ptf

Yerby & Prior's

CARRIAGE DEPOT,

WASHINGTON BLOCK

WOODLAND.

We have on hand at our Carriage Depot, as above, a fine lot of Carriages of all kinds suited to the wants of this community, which are now open to inspection. An examination of them and comparison with other makes, is respectfully invited. We can supply

**Family Carriages,

Weekly Compendium of News.

HEAVY SNOW storm in the Sierras.

THE Turkish fleet has shelled Sebastopol.

THE population of San Jose is close upon 20,000.

GENERAL MONTAUBAN, Count de Palikao, is dead.

GAMBETTA has returned to Paris from his visit to Italy.

THERE are over 300 artisian wells in Santa Clara valley.

GEN. GRANT has arrived at Cairo, and has visited the Khedive.

JOHN Y. STONE has been chosen Speaker of the Iowa Assembly.

THE Second National Bank of St. Louis has gone into liquidation.

JUDGE J. R. Franklin, an ex-Congressman from Maryland, is dead.

PEOPLE are crossing the St. Lawrence on the ice at Varrenes, Ontario.

SIR WILLIAM STIRLING MAXWELL, the distinguished author, is dead.

THE attempted sensational report of Schurz's resignation is a sad failure.

CONSIDERABLE dry-plowing has been done this winter in Pajaro valley.

THE Northern Railroad is running regularly between Oakland and Martinez.

KEARNY and company are being tried in San Francisco for riotous and incendiary language.

THE tug Anglia, towing the caisson containing the Cleopatra obelisk, has left Ferrol Spain.

THE Democrats of the Ohio Legislature have nominated Pendleton for United States Senator.

THE Cotton Exchange of New York adopted resolutions in opposition to the Bland silver bill.

CORPORAL CHAMBERS, the only remaining military Fenian prisoner, was released on Monday last.

GENERAL Garibaldi has written a letter to King Humbert, begging him to follow in his father's footsteps.

THE Turks claim that their fleet has bombarbed and destroyed the ports of Euphatoria and Yalta, in the Crimea.

PHILLOPOPOLIS is completely evacuated and the Turks ordered it burned. Adjos and Karnabad have been burned.

THE Kearney agitators have nominated a carpenter named J. W. Bones for State Senator, vice Nathan Porter, deceased.

PROBABLY the only other Senators who share Edmunds' opinions on the appointing power are Judge Davis and Windom.

THE Women Suffrage representatives have made formal arguments before the Senate Privileges and Elections Committee.

GENERAL John O'Neil, the noted Fenian leader, died at the Mercy Hospital, Omaha. He leaves a wife and three children.

THE Postoffice Department has issued orders to increase the mail service between San Rafael and Petaluma to three times a week.

BLAINE and ex-Secretary Robeson, who have been spending a few days at Hot Springs, Arkansas, have returned to Washington.

THE average daily mortality from cholera at Mecca, to the 31st of December, was 60; at Jeddah the average daily mortality was 38.

THE Cabinet gave attention to the Chinese question, and the President will address a special message to Congress on the subject.

A resolution in opposition to the passage of the Bland Bill was called in the New York Assembly and passed by a vote of 105 to 77.

THE marriage of King Alfonso will be postponed a few days from the date originally fixed, in consequence of the death of Victor Emanuel.

GEORGE H. BAKER, United States Minister to Russia, has handed to the Emperor his letters of recall, and Stoughton presented his credentials.

THE authorities of San Francisco last Wednesday adopted rigorous measures to suppress the Kearny agitators and met with some success.

A FIRE in Friday and Watling streets, London, in the calico print warehouse of Crocker Sons & Co., damaged property to the amount of $1,000,000.

MRS. SARAH MCCORMICK, mother of ex-Governor McCormick, American Commissioner to the Paris Exposition, died at her home in Jamaica, Long Island.

THE second game of billiards in the New Orleans tournament was won by Slosson. His average was 32 1-13, and that of his opponent, Daly, 14¼ points.

AT the forthcoming Postal Congress, France will propose international postoffice orders at one per cent tax, the rate of exchange to be adjusted by Congress.

REAR-ADMIRAL PATTERSON, commanding the United States naval forces on the Asiatic Station, was formally received by the Emperor of Japan November 30th.

DISTILLERS, rectifiers and dealers in whisky of fifty Tennessee counties met in Nashville and adopted a memorial to Congress to reduce the whisky tax to 50 cents.

WHITELAW Reid of the New York Tribune, is mentioned to take the vacant place as Regent of the University of New York.

WATSON, the Chicago Bank Examiner, is likely to lose his official head because so many banks he examined there and reported favorably on have proven rotten.

THE vote for Senator in the Maryland Legislature resulted: Dennis, (present incumbent), 26; Thomas, 17; Steider, 16; Groome, 11; Montgomery Blair, 5; scattering, 24.

THE Standing Committee of the Southern Ohio Diocese, voted to confirm Dr. Eccleston as Bishop of West Virginia, and Rejected Dr. Seymour as Bishop of Springfield Ill.

A COMMITTEE of the Pennsylvania Legislature has favorably reported a resolution that the bill repeal the Resumption Act, now pending before Congress, ought to become a law.

THE Turkish Chamber of Deputies being unwilling to embarrass the Government, have unanimously rejected the motion asking the Ministry for information respecting the armistice.

GAMBETTA presided at a banquet given to commemorate the last meeting of the Committee of eighteen. He delivered an address in favor of the utmost prudence on the part of the Republicans.

GENERAL Sheridan has been informed by the War Department of the ravages of Bannock Indians, who threaten a severe outbreak in Montana that will devastate ranches and destroy the lives of white people.

ADVICES from Cape Town state that Sir Bartle Frere, Governor and Commander-in-chief of Cape Colony, in reply to an address of a deputation, stated that he would recommend to Parliament the complete disarmament of the natives.

SECRETARY Sherman was before the House Committee on Ways and Means, giving his views on the proposition to issue bonds of small denominations as a popular loan, and submitted a bill, prepared by himself, to carry out the plan.

D. R. MCGREGOR & Co., merchants and steamship owners at Leith, England, have failed. The liabilities range from £1,000,000 to £1,500,000. Assets not over £50,000. Macgregor, who is a member of Parliament for the Leith district, has resigned his seat.

THE fire in shaft No. 7, Pittston (Penn.), continues to rage, and it is feared the props and braces will be burned away and the roof fall in, and immense veins of coal, hundreds of feet below the surface, become ignited. Work in the neighboring mines is suspended.

M. Gnevy was re-elected President of the French Chamber of Deputies by 335 votes out of a total of 346. Many deputies of the Right abstained from voting. Duke d'Audiffret Pasquier was re-elected President of the Senate by 172 votes against 61 blank voting papers.

BUCKNER, Chairman of the House Banking Committee, says, should the Senate decline to pass the silver bill, or should the President veto it, he would have the rules suspended and attach the Bland Bill to the Legislative Appropriation Bill. He thinks this can easily be done.

AT a meeting of the Centennial Association of Valley Forge, a committee was appointed to conduct the forthcoming celebrations, and invitations to be present were sent to the President, Mrs. Hayes, Cabinet Officers, all State officers and prominent officers of the army and navy.

The Supreme Council of the Order of the American Union, which had been in secret session in Bridgeport, Connecticut, adopted resolutions recognizing in the death of the King of Italy, the loss of a man, who, by his stand against the temporal power of the Pope, made himself dear to all lovers of civil and religious liberty.

REPRESENTATIVE Page has reintroduced his bill relative to gold note national banks, which passed the House last January, but failed to obtain action in the Senate, and consequently expired with the Forty-fourth Congress. Page also introduced his Grazing Land bill, which was originally offered by him in the Forty-third Congress.

ON Tuesday night, a negro named Rice was taken out of jail, in St. Francisville, West Feliciana parish, Louisiana, and hanged by a party of white men. Rice was charged with the killing of Tom West, Democratic candidate for Sheriff, a few days before the election in November, 1876.

FROM twenty to thirty lodges of Northern Indians stampeded from Red Cloud Agency on the night of the 10th, and left the impression that they were going to Sitting Bull, but are just as likely to go to Little Missouri or Tongue River, to join a camp supposed to be in that country.

A TURKISH man-of-war has been cruising off Corrigi, without any known cause. The Greek ironclad George was dispatched to enforce the observance of neutral rights. Passengers who arrived at Athens on the steamer from Syria report that they heard the firing of cannon near Corrigi.

GOVERNOR MCCLELLAN, in his inaugural address, spoke warmly in favor of the civil rights of the negro, and encouragingly of the prospect for peace in the South. He accepted the Southern question as finally settled, and deprecated its revival. He took strong ground in favor of defeating the Silver bill and of standing by the Resumption act.

THE Insurance Commissioner at Hartford, Conn., has applied for the appointment of a receiver for the Charter Oak Life Insurance Company, and a temporary injunction, and ordered the officers in court on Monday next to show cause, if any, why the application should not be granted.

GAMBETTA has just delivered a speech at Marseilles, in which he says: It is now advisable for Republican to make a halt until 1880, to fortify positions already conquered, and support the present Ministry until after the Senatorial elections next year, when they will have a majority in the Senate."

DEMETRIUS BULGARIE, the well-known Greek politician, has just died of apoplexy. He was President of the Provisional Government of Athens in 1862, and later was President of the Council and Minister of the Interior. At the time of his death he was Chief of the Greek Revolutionary Committee.

THE sale of Plymouth Church pews for the ensuing year took place last week, and the reduction in premiums on pews was greater than expected. The total receipts for premiums and rentals for last year were $47,396; this year's receipts will be $36,904. Last year the premiums were $84,663, and this year $34,171.

IT is generally believed the year before us will be more prosperous than last one, but the present outlook cannot be called brilliant, owing to a fear that Congress will commit some act of extreme folly in reference to currency. Until something more definite is known on this point, capitalists and business men will operate carefully, and trade and enterprise will continue in a halting condition.

A PORTION of the report of the late Senator Morton on the Chinese question has been, it is said, found among his papers, and will soon be presented to Congress as an incomplete minority report. There is enough of it to indicate the deceased Senator's intention to frame a paper recommending a humane and liberal policy in the treatment of the Chinese question.

THE thirtieth annual convention of the American Dairymen's Association met in Frankfort, Kentucky, with a large attendance, and subjects of interest were discussed. It was stated that the dairy interest was growing rapidly, and higher prices than ever before were prevailing. The exports to Great Britain last year were 110,000,000 pounds, worth over $13,000,000—a large increase over past years. Francis D. Moulton spoke on the salt question.

THE first public evening reception of President and Mrs. Hayes at the Executive Mansion last Wednesday evening was largely attended Many foreign ministers, members of the Cabinet, Senators and Representatives of Congress, with their ladies, were present, besides hundreds of private citizens. The feature that attracted attention was a large attendance of Southern citizens. This is the first time such general social calls have been made by the Southern people since the beginning of the war.

LATEST FROM JAPAN.—The talked of alterations in the import tariff appear not to have assumed any definite shape. A Chinese Embassy, consisting of two ministers and a large suite of subordinate officials has arrived in Japan. Politically, all is very quiet throughout the Empire. Renewed press prosecutions are mentioned in the native papers. Several editors have been fined and imprisoned. A new French Catholic church has been built and consecrated at Tokio.

Shakespeare's Mother.

As little Willie trotted by his mother's side through the sweet air of springtime, or beneath the leafy shade of summer trees of Warwickshire, the foundations of his great historical plays may have been laid by her repeating to him those old ballad rhymes which told the story of England's kings. Or she may have changed the theme, and led his boyish fancy into wonderland, mong scenes, the remembrance of which may, in after years, have had something to do with "The Tempest;" or a holier strain may have been on the mother's lips, and in softened tones she may have told him of the little Samuel sleeping in the dim temple courts, or of the home at Nazareth; for no careful reader of Shakespeare can doubt that he must early have known and loved his Bible.

As he watched her in her daily life, he may unconsciously have read his first pages in female character—that book which is in general so hard a study for man, but which William Shakespeare had at his finger's ends down to its last lines. She was certainly not one of those women who keep their boys dawdling about in the shadow of their petticoats. Everything we know of Shakespeare combines to make us think he was lucky enough to be sent out early in the world to mix with his fellows and not to be spoiled at home.

The very difficulty which we have of finding any trace of himself in his works, proves him to have been the most unconceited of men. There is always in his genius something which seems to remind us of the nightingale, who pours forth her music because it delights her to sing, and not because she is being listened to.

Thus Mary Shakespeare, even if she had not much book learning, as perhaps, after all, she had not, may very probably, with her shrewd sense and lively fancy, have helped to unfold the mind of her mighty son. So the boy grew up, gathering a good deal of knowledge at school, reaping a yet richer store from the sights and sounds daily around him, learning to think, learning to dream, and learning to do.

So he grew up till he was a very handsome fellow of eighteen, with animal spirit which often led him into wilful mischief; with an eye at once for a fine horse and a buxom lass; with a foot equally brisk for the dance or for a scamper through the greenwoods; with a hand which, prompted by his heart, was always eager to help the weak, and with imagination beginning to sing wonderful melodies.

LISZT, the great pianist, is now in Rome. It is one of his peculiarities—in which many other musicians are like him—that he will only consent to play after much pressure and flattery. Not long ago a lady, who was expecting him to join her evening company, locked her piano and put the key in her pocket before he arrived. Nobody asked or even hinted for music; but Liszt was not at ease. He wandered around the instrument awhile, and finally asked his hostess for the key, and presently her guests heard him at his very best.

Financial and Commercial.

NEW YORK, January 18, 1878.—Gold opened at 102⅜; at 11 A. M., 102⅜; at 3 P. M., 102¼; United States Bonds—1867, 105⅜; 1881, 106; Sterling Exchange, $4 82⅛@$4 84⅛; California Wool, steady; Spring fleece, 2@25c.; burry, 12@16c.; pulled, 20@38c.; Fall clip, 17@20c.; burry, 16@20c; Whale Oil, quiet at 55@65c.; Winter-bleached, 68@72c.; Sperm Oil, quiet, $1 03@$1 05; Winter-bleached, $1 23@1 28; Hides, dull at 20¼c.; Cotton, quiet; New York Wheat, quiet, $1 50@1 57; Flour, dull; strong, Pacific Mail, 23; Western Union, 77; Panama Railroad, 120.

LIVERPOOL, January 18, 1878.—Average California Wheat, 12s 7d@12s 11d; Club, 12s 10d@13s 2d.

LONDON, January 18, 1878.—Consols, 95 3-16; U. S. Bonds: 4½'s, 104¼; 5's, 106¾.

Currency is quoted at 97⅞ buying and 98¼ selling.

Half Dollars are quoted 5½ per cent discount buying and ⅝ per cent discount selling.

Trade Dollars are quoted at 94⅝ buying and 95⅛ selling.

Mexican Dollars, 94¼ buying and 94⅝ selling.

Fine Silver was quoted in New York to-day at $1 15¾, gold, per ounce, and in London at 53¾d.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO, January 18.—Wheat has been fairly active, unsettled and fluctuating moderately, with increased receipts and a prospect of a decided decline before Spring. Sales at $1 05¼@1 08¾ for February.

Corn has steadily declined, with barely a speculative fluctuation, and sales of February at 40 to 41¼c.

Oats were very dull and weak, and easy at almost stationary prices. February sales at 24⅛@24⅞c.

Provisions were rather active, and an intense interest in the market was evident. The bad packing weather exerting a depressing influence late in the week, and the distressing financial rumors, were mostly effective here.

CALIFORNIA FREIGHTS—NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK, January 18, 1878.—Clipper freights continue slow, but there is a hopeful feeling consequent upon encouraging advices as to the prospect of a good business throughout the Pacific Coast during the coming season.

There is very little improvement in the business situation, and markets generally are quiet. Flour is dull and depressed. Wheat is quiet and 1c. higher. Barley is quiet, but irregular. Pork is dull, at $12@12 25. Rio coffee is unchanged. Refined sugars are quiet and nominal. Teas are quiet and firm. Hides are dull and easier. Leather is dull; California, 22@23½c. Mustard seed is dull. Sales of 50 bags California brown, at 6c. Spirits turpentine is quiet, at 39@39½c. Petroleum is unchanged. Wool is in good demand chiefly for low priced descriptions. Spring California is not in much demand, but Fall has been active.

BOSTON WOOL MARKET.

BOSTON, January 18.—Wool is rather quiet, the new year not having as yet brought any increased activity. There is, however, a very firm feeling, and holders are confident that full current prices will be realized for some months to come on account of small available supplies and large consumption. Combing and delaine fleeces continue very quiet, the large mills, after purchasing quite freely for the past six months, having withdrawn entirely from the market. Ohio and Pennsylvania X, XX and above, 42@45c.; combing and delaine, 52c; for a fine quality unwashed combing, 29@38c; coarse Cotswold and combing, 27@45c; scoured, 37½@80c; super and X pulled, 32@46c. In California Wool, sales were large, amounting to about half of the transactions of the week, including 516,000 pounds Fall at 14@25½c, and 90,000 pounds Spring at 25@32c. Total salee of domestic for the week were 1,229,900 pounds.

PRODUCE MARKET.

[The following quotations of Flour and Grain are for gold, unless otherwise specified.]

FLOUR—We quote Superfine at $5 00@5 50; shipping Extras, in cargo lots, $6 50@7 00 and $7 00@7 37½ in jobbing lots, the last for silver, being a reduction of 12½c to-day.

WHEAT—The market was dull and without noticeable change to-day. We quote shipping $2 22½@2 30; milling, $2 25@2 32½ ₱ ctl.

BARLEY—Quiet. Sales 980 ctls Weevily feed, $1 51½; 2,460 do do, $1 60 silver. We quote Feed at $1 57½@1 65; brewing, $1 65@1 70 ₱ ctl.

OATS—We quote feed at $1 70@1 95; milling, $2 00@2 10 ₱ ctl.

CORN—We quote large Yellow at $1 60@1 65; large White, $1 62½@1 67½; and small Round, $1 80@1 85 ₱ ctl. Sales indicate an advance. They were to fill Mexican orders. Sales 500 sks large Yellow, $1 65; 211 do Small Round, $1 90; 175 do do, $1 85.

RYE—We quote $2 37½@2 50 ₱ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—We quote at $1 45@1 50 ₱ ctl.

POTATOES—There are more low grade Potatoes in the market than a week ago; for such the demand is dull. Choice grades are not very plentiful, and meet with ready sales at good prices. Early Rose sold for $1 75@1 90; Humboldts, $1 40@1 65; Petalumas, $1 55@1 65, and River Reds, $1@1 25 ₱ ctl. Sweets sold at $1 50 and $2 ₱ ctl.

ONIONS—Are quotable at 40@80c ₱ ctl—the outside for choice Union City.

HAY—We quote for the different varieties: Wheat, $16@18; tame and wild oat, $16@18; barley, $16@18; Alfalfa, $16@17; stock, $14@17 ₱ ton.

STRAW—Quotable at 75@80c ₱ bale, with poor quality selling at 50@60c.

GROUND BARLEY—Is now selling from the mills at $37@39 ₱ ton—the outside figure for silver.

CORNMEAL—Is in fair demand from the mills at 2¼@3c; feed, $36 50@38 50 ₱ ton—the outside figure for silver.

OIL CAKE MEAL—The mill price is now fixed at $44 ₱ ton, less the usual discount.

BRAN—The price of Bran from the mills is $27 50@28 50 ₱ ton.

MIDDLINGS—The mill price now stands at $40 ₱ ton.

SEEDS—We quote, silver: Flax, ₱ lb 3@3½c; Mustard, white, 5c; Mustard, brown, 2@2½c; Canary, 7@8c; Alfalfa, 9@11c; Timothy, 8@10c.

BEANS—We quote, silver: Pea, ₱ ctl, $3 00@3 50; Small White, $2 20@3 40; Butter, $2 90@3 40; Bayo, $4 00@4 25; Pink, $4 00@4 20; Red, $3 87½@4 12½; Lima, $4 25@4 50.

PEAS—We quote $1 02½@1 75 ₱ ctl.

BUTTER AND CHEESE—The market is bare of California Cheese, while Eastern is scarce. We quote half silver rates as follows: Fresh Roll ₱ lb., 27½@30c; do, 2d quality, 20@25c; Pickled Roll, ₱ lb, 20@24c; Firkin, 18@25c; do Eastern, 14@18c; California Cheese, 13@21c; Eastern, 20@21c.

EGGS—We quote California, 35@37½c; Eastern, 30c; do Lime, 25@27½c; Salt Lake, 26@27½c ₱ doz.

PROVISIONS—Following are current rates: Eastern Hams, 14@15c; California do, 12@13½c; California Bacon, 12@13c; Smoked Beef, 10@11c; Lard, tierces, 12½@14c; do tins, 10 lbs, 11@12½c; do do, 5 lbs, 11½@12½c.

POULTRY—Quiet as usual on Saturdays. We quote: Hens, ₱ doz, $6 00@9 00; Young Roosters, $7 50@9 00; Old Roosters, $5 00@5 50; Broilers, $6 50@8 00; Ducks, ₱ doz, $9 00@11 00; Turkeys, ₱ lb, 15@17c; do, dressed, ₱ lb, 17@20c; Geese, ₱ pair, $2 00@2 50.

GAME—Rabbit, $1 ₱ doz; Hare, $1 50@2 50; Quail, $1 75; Mallards, $2 50@3; Sprigs, $1 25@1 75; Widgeon, $1 00; Teal, 75c@$1 00; Gray Geese, $2 00@2 50; English Snipe, $1 25@1 50; common do, 50c ₱ doz.

BEESWAX—Choice brings 30@31c ₱ lb.

HONEY—We quote choice White, in frames, at 17@20c; No. 2, 12½@15c; Dark, 10@12½c; Strained, 12½@15c ₱ lb.

NUTS—California Walnuts are selling at 8@9½c; Chile Walnuts, 7@8c; Peanuts, 3@5c; California Almonds, 12@16c, do hard shell, 6@7c ₱ lb; Chestnuts, 15@17c ₱ lb; new Hickory Nuts, 10c, and Pine Nuts, 15@16c ₱ lb; Pecan, 13@14c; Italian Chestnuts, 27½@30c ₱ lb.

FRUIT—We quote: Oranges, ₱ M, $12 50@25 00; Limes, $10 00; Los Angeles do, $4 00@5 00; Sicily Lemons, ₱ box, $10@12; California do 100, $1 50@2 00; Cocoanuts, ₱ 100, $6 00@10 00; Bananas, ₱ bunch, $2 50@5 00; Pineapples, ₱ doz, $8 00@10 00; Pears ₱ box, 75c@$1 00; Winter Nellis, ₱ box, $1 25@2 00; Eastern Beurre, $1 00; Cranberries, ₱ bbl, $13 00@14 00; Apples, common, ₱ box, 40@75c; choice do, 85c@$1 00,

DRIED FRUIT—We quote: Apples, ₱ lb, 4@6c; Pears, 5@8c; Peaches, 8@9c; Plums, 3@4c; do, pitted, 14@16c; Figs, white, 6@8c; do black, 4@7c; Prunes, 12½@16c; Raisins, bxs, $1@2; do halves, $1 25@2 25; do. qrs, 1 50@2 50; do Blowers, $2 75; Dried Grapes, ₱ lb, 3@5c; Dates, ₱ lb, 9@10c.

VEGETABLES—We quote: Cabbage, ₱ ctl, $1 00@1 12½; Cauliflower, doz, $1 00; Green Peas, new, ₱ lb, 15@18c; Carrots, 50@60c ₱ ctl; Marrowfat Squash, ton, $5 00@8 00; Dry Okra, 12@15c ₱ lb; Garlic, ₱ lb, 1@1½c.

HIDES—Dry are quiet at 17½c; dry Kip and Calf, 12@13c; salted Hides 8c for light, and 9c for heavy steers; salted Kip, 8c; salted Calf, 7@8c ₱ lb; Long Wool Pelts, 70c@$1 00; medium do, 30@50c; short, 20@30c; Shearlings, 10@15c; Deer Skins—Summer, 22@25c; Fall and Winter do, 15@20c ₱ lb. Mexican Dry Hides are 1c ₱ lb cheaper than California.

TALLOW—Quotable at 6@6¼c for ordinary, and 6¾@6¾ in shipping order.

EVERYDAY INFLUENCE.—What an immense influence may be exercised by one frail woman upon her household! Take for instance the early riser; the industrious employer of odd corners of time; the neat-handed arrayer of disorderly rooms; the one with eyes open to dirt and strict ideas as to the value of cleanliness; the one who understands how time goes, and thinks that punctuality is a homely, every-day, but nevertheless important virtue; the believer in personal care and the value of such beauty as can be had through that care, supplemented by adornment and graceful fashions; the one who wishes to know things accurately; who is always ready and able to answer questions concerning dates or events. Has she not influence and authority? What would home be without her?

THE truths that we least wish to hear are those which it is most to our advantage to know.

The Parent of Insomnia.

The parent of insomnia or wakefulness is in nine cases out of ten a dyspeptic stomach. Good digestion gives sound sleep, indigestion interferes with it. The brain and and stomach sympathize. One of the prominent symptoms of a weak state of the gastric organs is a disturbance of the great nerve entrepot, the brain. Invigorate the stomach, and you restore equilibrium to the great centre. A most reliable medicine for the purpose is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which is far preferable to mineral sedatives and powerful narcotics which, though they may for a time exert a soporific influence upon the brain, soon cease to act, and invariably injure the tone of the stomach. The Bitters, on the contrary, restore activity to the operations of that all important organ, and their beneficent influence is reflected in sound sleep and a tranquil state of the nervous system. A wholesome impetus is likewise given to the action of the liver and bowels by its use.

Stop that Cough,

or it will terminate in that dreadful disease, consumption. We are aware that a prejudice exists among many persons against medicines which profess to cure a cough or cold when bordering on consumption, or even when the lungs are affected, but we can assure our readers that WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY will do all this; and in making this assertion we speak from experience, having suffered for months from a cough, which after using many remedies without any relief, threatened to terminate seriously. We were, however, so fortunate as to secure several bottles of WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, and are now entirely rid of the cough, and restored to our former health. To those suffering in a like manner we would recommend this excellent preparation.

JOHN G. WESTAFER, editor of the *Chronicle*, Elizabethtown, Pa., March 26, 1874.

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This is a cough mixture that cures Coughs, Colds, Throat and Lung diseases. Give it a trial and be no longer troubled. It is a sure cure for all Throat and Lung troubles. Prepared by Rhodes & Lewis, San Jose, Cal., and sold by all Druggists and dealers. Ask your Druggist for "38 Cough Mixture" and take no other.

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"Durang's Rheumatic Remedy," the great *Internal Medicine*, will positively cure any case of rheumatism on the face of the earth. Price $1 a bottle, six bottles, $5. Sold by all Druggists. Send for circular to Helphenstine & Bentley, Druggists, Washington, D. C. Sold wholesale by H. C. KIRK & Co., Sacramento, Cal.

See Dr. Doherty's card in another column 116

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For the half year ending with December 31, 1877, a dividend has been declared at the rate of eight and one-tenth (8 1-10) per cent. per annum on term deposits, and six and three-fourths (6¾) per cent. on ordinary deposits, free of Federal tax, payable on and after TUESDAY, 15th January, 1878.

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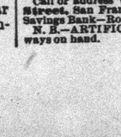

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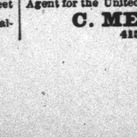

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IF YOU ARE PALE,
IT WILL GIVE COLOR TO YOUR CHEEKS.
IF YOU ARE WEAK,
IT WILL GIVE YOU STRENGTH.
IF YOU FEEL DULL AND GLOOMY
IT WILL MAKE YOU CHEERFUL.
IF INCAPABLE OF EXERTION,
IT WILL GIVE YOU ACTIVITY.
IN A WORD,
If Your Blood is Thin
IT WILL MAKE IT RICH.

A LARGE NUMBER OF MEN AND OVER half of the women suffer from Anemy or Thin Blood; that is to say, that the quantity of red globules, which predominate in a healthy and vigorous blood, is in their cases too small. The basis of these red globules is IRON, which their internal economy fails to furnish in sufficient quantity.

The basis of this new and wonderful medicine is also IRON, which is easily assimilated by the system, and gives to the Blood that vitality and strength which it so much wants, and which is so indispensable to that real enjoyment of life, commonly called PERFECTLY GOOD HEALTH.

One of the great qualities which will make this precious preparation largely popular is that once the Blood has obtained the quantity of Iron it needs it will not absorb any more of it; there is therefore no fear of bad consequences to be entertained should a person use it when not needed.

Therefore, if you perceive any of the symptoms above described, or in any way have the least cause to think that your Blood is thin, do not hesitate a moment to have recourse to our RED BLOOD, and suick to it until you feel a radical change; under its influence you will perceive your cheeks gradually redden; your energy, moral and physical, will be strengthened, and you will discover what a good thing it is to live when one is healthy.

Anemy or Thin Blood is not only a disease by itself, but it predisposes one to any other diseases, prevalent or under whose influence you may be unconsciously thrown—why, then, not get rid at once of such a terrible enemy?

We owe this great discovery to DR. BARTKOWSKY, a distinguished French Chemist, who, under certain considerations, has entrusted the undersigned with his secret to act for him as his Agent for the United States.

N. B.—Unlike any other preparation, this does not affect the teeth.

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1878!

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THE PREFERENCE IN THEIR RENEWALS THE COMING YEAR

The CHRONICLE is universally acknowledged to be the
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THE SAN FRANC

THE NEW DAY.

BY LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON.

When the great sun sets the glad east aflame.
The lingering stars are swiftly put to flight.
For Day, triumphant, overthrows the night,
And mocks the light that twinkled till he came.
The waning moon retires in sudden shame,
And all the air, from roseate height to height,
Quivers with wings of birds that take the light
With jubilant music of one tender name.
So thou hast risen, thou who art my day,
And every lesser light has ceased to shine;
Pale stars confronted by this dawn of thine,
Like night and gloom and grief have passed away,
And yet my bliss I fear to call it mine,
Lest fresh foes lurk with unforseen dismay.

THE SPRING.

TRANSLATED FROM VICTOR HUGO.

The spring was falling from the rock,
Drop by drop to the awful sea.
The ocean, grave of the pilot, called,
"Weeper, what doth thou wish of me?

"I am the tempest and the dread;
I finish where the heavens commence;
Dost thou think I have need of thee,
I who am the immense?"

"I give thee, without praise or fame,"
Answered the spring to the troubled brink,
"That which thou lackest, O vast sea!
A drop of water that one could drink!"

LAGUNA WHALING.

A LEAF FROM THE LOG-BOOK OF ROVER.

On December 1, 1863, we left the harbor of New Bedford, bound for a three years' cruise in the Arctic—making "'tween seasons" on Chili-way and the off-shore grounds. After the usual cruising off River Platte, we shaped our course for Cape Horn, and, meeting with good weather, arrived off Honolulu on the 15th of April, 1864. Having recruited with fresh provisions, we sailed direct for the Arctic, which was reached on the first of June.

After leaving the Islands, going North, the atmosphere grows colder, yet colder, but so gradually does the cold increase that it is scarcely noticeable to the voyager, and one suffers less, under ordinary circumstances, from cold there, than on a cold day in San Francisco.

While off Behring's Straits, waiting for the ice to break, we captured an eighty-barrel bowhead, which being the first taken by any of the fleet, put the crew from Captain to cabin boy in good humor.

"White lip" (a very dainty morsel of the bowhead,) was partaken of with lively relish, for the six months previous the "sperm-whale steak" and "porpoise balls" had been served "for'ard" with lavish liberality on the part of the Captain—a thing he was incapable of where the ship's stores were concerned—so that "white lip" fried in oil, having the flavor of the white of an egg, did not go bad with "soft Tommy" and tea.

On entering the Arctic, and going to the East shore, we found the entire fleet, and as the ice had not broken up to any extent, the Captain concluded to go as far north as clear water would permit, and take the lagunas.

Possibly laguna is an unknown expression to many, and they ask, "what is it?" Well, to successfully comprehend the meaning to its fullest extent, one must needs take a trip North, and try laguna (pronounced as though spelled lagoon) whaling. In the Northern seas for miles and miles, as far as the eye can see, in the months of May and June, can be seen nothing but fields of ice, seemingly solid and compact; yet when the "float" takes place, and the Straits are cleared, vessels entering the Arctic steer directly for the ice when, to the astonished vision of one on his first trip, bursts forth rivers, bays and creeks—all known as lagunas. Sometimes the ship heaves to, boats are lowered and explore these mysterious passages in search of the oily monsters. And then come hardships that are never undergone by any except those engaged in a whaleman's life.

On the 23d of June, we arrived within a mile of the main field of ice. Having our boats ready equipped for a three-days' trip among the lagunas, it did not take many minutes to lower, and the mate, in company with the third officer, headed for a large tract of water to the right, while the second and fourth officers pulled in the opposite direction.

I was bow-oarsman in the second-mate's boat, and had charge of the gun. Knowing its use perfectly, I had no fears if "put on a bowhead" that I could use it with the same dexterity as upon a sperm whale.

Reaching the mouth of the laguna, we pulled in and around its bends until five in the afternoon, when we pulled up to a large projecting point of ice, and tied up for the night.

At this season of the year there is no darkness falls upon the earth—or, rather, ice—and daylight holds supreme control.

After tying up, the officers of the boats gave orders for supper, which was soon served, and consisted of hard-tack and a slice of raw salt pork, washed down with a glass of Medford rum, diluted with New Bedford or Sandwich Island water. Watches being set, the remainder of the crew stretched themselves across the thwarts of the boats to sleep.

About midnight the man on the look-out was walking up and down on the ice, when he saw "white water," and immediately sung out "flukes!" In a jiffy all hands were awake and at their places. In about fifteen minutes after leaving the moorings, we were right in the midst of a school of bowheads; had fastened to one, which "sounded" immediately upon feeling the touch of the iron entering its flesh. While waiting for him to rise, the fourth mate's boat pulled up to us and fastened to another whale.

Our whale began rising and made directly toward the ice, and for a while endangered not only the boat but the lives of its inmates. As good fortune willed, however, the monster made a turn to open water, and in a few minutes went into his "flurry" and was soon "fin up," through a well directed shot from the bomb-gun and the dexterous use of the hand-lance. The fourth officer had also been successful, and secured his fish, which he towed toward us. Having fastened the two together, we commenced towing them in the direction of the ship.

In the morning, it was so foggy that nothing could be seen three feet from the boats. We had been towing all night hoping to reach the ship by eight bells. But firing of guns and blowing of horns failed to give back a response that might lead to a knowledge of the ship's whereabouts, so we continued to pull on. The fog continued dense, and all that forenoon was spent in trying to reach the ship. Noon came and passed, and yet no ship. Our officers were in a quandry. About three in the afternoon, the fog lit up so that we were enabled to see clear water; but there was no ship in sight. The second mate determined to fasten to the ice and remain, hoping that by the next day our ship would heave in sight. So tying the boats together, we made a tent over them both with our sails and made ourselves as comfortable as circumstances would permit; but with all our precautions the men were beginning to feel the effects of the cold.

The next morning was as foggy as the preceding one had been, and our rations were getting low. There being no wood, fire was out of the question, so to keep warm we were compelled to play snow ball and run about on the ice. The day passed and the fog continued, so we spent the night in anything but a pleasant frame of mind.

And so the following two days were passed. Our rations gave out on the fourth day; the men were suffering from cold, and being constantly wet from a fog more piercing than an "Oregon mist," our sufferings were intense.

On the evening of the fourth day, we commenced eating the lip of the bowhead, and for five days the raw blubber was our only food.

As our crews were getting thinned out from exposure, the second mate could only count upon four men able to do duty on the morning of the eighth day, so he concluded to put sail on the boats, as the wind was favorable, and with the aid of the four oars endeavor to get into clear water, and trust in God to guide us to our ship. We sailed all day with the whales still in tow, and never a moment though of abandoning them, for they were prizes too valuable to cast off as long as there was a possible chance of reaching our vessel, consequently our progress was slow.

On the evening of the ninth day we sighted a sail, and luffling to the wind headed for her, and reached her in the forenoon of the tenth day. But it was not the ship to which we belonged—it was the "Jerry Swift," hailing from the same place.

The Captain took us on board and did everything in his power for our comfort The sick of our number were kindly cared for, while the well ones were allowed to rest a day or two, and then put to work.

As the Captain saw nothing of our craft, he, with the consent of our officers, cut in and tried out the two whales, which, notwithstanding that twelve men had been eating off them for five days, yielded a total of 115 barrels of oil.

We cruised for ten days longer before we sighted our own ship—making a total of twenty day' absence. The Captain had given us up as lost. The other two boats had found the ship the following day, and took an eighty-barrel bowhead alongside; being rather near the ice, the Captain concluded to work off a few miles and avoid a collision in case of a blow, thinking we could easily find him. It proved otherwise, however, and compelled us to undergo ten days of the severest hardship and exposure it has ever been the lot of but few to experience.

Three of the party died, while two others underwent amputation of toes and fingers—one poor fellow named Anton Ludwig, having every toe upon each foot taken off.

This is no ideal story, but is the experience of nearly all who go North, and are sent out into the lagunas after the leviathans of the deep.

All Around Town.

BY GINX.

Ball fringe is not much used on horse-blankets this year.

The family poodle should sleep with its head to the North, so as to get the benifit of the electric currents.

Boot-jacks are thrown under the sitting-room lounge this year, instead of being hung on a nail behind the front stairs.

In decorating the tea kettle with fancy pictures good taste demands the use of pictures representing landscapes with a waterfall in the back ground.

The style of shaking the table-cloth from the back door has passed away. It is now pinned to the clothes-line and obliged to take a cold shake on its own account.

Silver-plated smoke-stacks on obstinate chimneys are used only by the shoddy. Those made of nickle and ornamented with autumn vines of wax and linen are thought plenty good enough for the times.

Can't say whether red flannel holds its own in underwear or not. After it begins to "hold its own" you can't see it, and "its own" won't tell.

Trade dollars have become fashionable as mantel ornaments. It is safe to bolt them down in position.

The Far West started the fashion of trails. They were Indian trails, however.

Sugar now "loafs" around the groceries at eleven cents per pound.

Meat-platters are now quoted in market reports as flat.

Boots and shoes shouldn't go off on a journey unless "well heeled.

It was an apprentice to a merchant tailor who sponged a dollar greenback to prevent further shrinkage.—*Detroit Free Press.*

ENGLISH TELEGRAPHY.—An exhaustive article in the London *Times* on telegraph progress has the plaintive tone of a national jeremiad. The success of the recent experiments, whereby four messages—two in each direction—were transmitted simultaneously by a single wire between London and Liverpool, naturally suggests the inquiry, "What are the English electricians about, and what is the Society of Telegraph Engineers doing for practical telegraphy, when American inventors are allowed to carry off all the honors?" Inasmuch as Charles Morrison invented in 1853 what he was pleased to name "An Expeditious Method of Conveying Intelligence"—clumsy apparatus, which required a separate wire for each letter of the alphabet—Great Britain is called the cradle of the electric telegraph; but, as the *Times* is forced to admit, she has gradually fallen behind the younger country, "which thirty years ago sent us the Morse instrument, and in these later years the duplex and the quadruplex telegraph. The telephone, too, although the invention of a Scotchman, comes to us from America, as also does the Exchange telegraph; while the type-printing instrument is the invention of David E. Huges, of Kentucky, a gentleman who is well known in this country and on the continent." It is certainly very gatifying to Americans to learn that although England has furnished the capital for laying and operating the great telegraph lines of the world, she has to draw upon the Yankees for brains.

A KNIGHT OF THE BATH—Saturday night.—[Puck.

The Latest New York Horror.

A GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF THE EXPLOSION AND FIRE IN A CANDY FACTORY.

At ten minutes past five o'clock in the afternoon a boiler in the cellar of Greenfield & Son's' confectionary, 63 Barclay street, exploded with a loud report. Simultaneously with the explosion the Barclay street wall fell into the street with a crash, crushing as it fell an express wagon and killing the horses that drew it.

In a few seconds after the explosion the building caught fire and was soon enveloped in flames of a brilliant whitish red. The fire spread with astonishing rapidity, devouring all in its way, and in less than ten minutes had extended to the adjoining buildings on either side, as well as into College Place. From the nature of the combustibles within the building the flames advanced with almost as much speed as though they had struck a tank of petroleum. By the time the firemen arrived the fire was illuminating the lower part of the city brilliantly, sending its gleams of light across City Hall Park, and making every part of the new Post Office and the other buildings as distinct and prominent as at noonday. At first, so brilliant were the flames, it was thought that a drug or liquor house was burning. Crowds rushed through all the streets leading from Broadway. When the engines came galloping to the scene they had literally to force their way through the dense mass. It was not until the reserves of the Liberty and Oak street police had been called out that the crowd gave way and made room for the firemen.

Thanks to the improvement in the hydrant service recently urged by Chief Engineer Bates, and carried out by the Department of Public Works, the supply of water was abundant, so that in a few minutes after the first alarm sounded no less than ten powerful streams were pouring in upon the building. But even this vast volume of water seemed to have but little effect upon the flames. They burst through the windows in broad sheets, curled around the rafters, and were seen shooting through the roof. Barclay street soon became too hot for the firemen and College place, Park place, and Greenwich street were resorted to for stations for the engines.

The fire had been burning fully fifteen minutes before it became known to the crowds that lives had probably been lost. Then rumors began to fly, as thick and fast as the sparks from the fire above; first there were ten young girls burned to death, then forty, and thus those who quitted the scene and were home at six o'clock were led to believe that there had been another Brooklyn calamity. Nobody knew anything definitely, but there were few in the multitude who did not have thrilling stories to tell.

The factory of Greenfield & Sons occupied the building 63 Barclay street, which was 35 feet front and 75 feet deep, and had an L running from the rear of the Barclay street building to College place. The firm usually employ from 200 to 250 persons, but on Saturday last they discharged all of their hands who were not employed on what they term Christmas goods. This left 150 persons, mostly boys and young girls. The business of the firm was entirely wholesale, and a large proportion of the hands were employed in making up packages of confectionary. At the time of the explosion, as nearly as can be ascertained, there were fully twenty persons, customers and visitors, in the salesroom on the Barclay street side. It would thus appear that when the explosion occured there were 170 persons in the building.

Those who witnessed the explosion and saw the breaking out of the fire were so frightened and confused that they paid little attention except to their own safety, and thus it was hard to arrive at even an approximate estimate of the number that escaped.

Mr. F. H. Galpin, of the New York Decorative Company, at 33 Murray street, was the third person to reach the scene. In company with his brother, he had been in a store in Barclay street, opposite the Astor House. Just as he was about to leave for home, he heard the explosion. He describes the concussion as terrific. His first thought was that the fire-cracker manufactury had blown up. As he ran out of the store he saw a great ball of fire shoot up into the air. That ball, he said, was twice as large as a man's head, and of dazzling brightness. It seemed to shoot out of the second story of the candy manufactory.

It rose about two hundred feet and then fell, and was dashed into pieces in the middle of the street. Mr. Galpin describes the sight as one of the strangest he ever beheld. A small cloud of light smoke followed the ball's course; then a small flame of fire burst out of the west side of the building. The probable loss of human life was the first thought with Mr. Galpin, and he hurried toward the building.

"When I got there," he says, "there were only two persons on the sidewalk near the building, and they were running by—afraid of another explosion. The whole front of the building was blown out, and the timbers lay in a heap on the sidewalk and the street in front. A small column of smoke curled out of the east side of the factory. I could not see any staircase through the smoke. My attention was first drawn to a man's head above a pile of bricks on the sidewalk. He shouted to me, 'For God's sake help me out of this.' I said, 'Keep still and I will save you.' There was a barrel of mortar on his body, and while I was moving it another man and a policeman came up and assisted me. The policeman was slow, and did not appear to understand what had happened. After we rolled off the barrel, we lifted a board and some bricks from off the man's legs. He then jumped up without showing the least sign of injury. I suppose that he was passing the building when the wall fell. I had no time to stop and ask his name, and he walked away. We got out two other men who lay under the bricks. One of them was slightly bruised, and was taken to a neighboring drug store. The other seemed uninjured. All this happened in less time than I have been talking to you. After the three men under the brick heap had been released I saw a young girl who stood inside the building on the east side. She acted as if paralyzed by fear. Her hair stood out almost straight from her head, and was covered with some white substance like flour. She stood in what I took to be the lower hall. She wrung her hands, but made no move to get out. I rushed to her, and seizing her by the shoulder, told her to come with me. She sort of hung back, and said: 'For God's sake help the girls behind me There are lots of them.' I rushed into he building again, and after going about twenty feet through the smoke, I came upon nine of the shop girls, all in a group, dumbfounded and immovable from terror. I began to push them toward the street, saying: 'Go out, go out.' Other persons came to help me, and we got them all safely out. The last two fainted, and we had to carry them. I counted seventeen who jumped or climbed out of the building. Twenty minutes after I reached the scene the entire front of the factory was one broad sheet of flame. I have seen steamboats burned on the Mississippi, and I have been through the war, but I never saw such excitement as there was there. The crowd was horror struck. The report was that two hundred girls were burned to death in the building. The last two persons that I saw escape were two boys who were dressed in white frocks such as bakers wear. They were in the third story, and were looking for some way to get down. Some persons near me hollowed, 'Jump, jump.' I said, 'Don't shout jump; if you do I'll hit you.' Then I called to the boys to climb down to the second story, and they did so, and were then helped down on one of the fire ladders. The crowd was so wild with excitement that it was difficult to keep a cool head. One of the boys taken out was scorched about the head and arms, and was assisted to a drug store.

Mr. Galpin added that he saw a good deal of heartlessness. Persons who had shops in the vicinity were more intent on saving their property than on saving lives. Mr. Galpin was all begrimmed with smoke and dirt. One of the girls whom he rescued told him that the disaster was caused by the bursting of a boiler that had been newly put in the basement.

A Barbarous Country.

My Scotch friend, McNaughton, is an ardent sportsman, and is also passionately fond of a "wee drap o' goot wisky." I have friends living about forty miles from Chicago, in a locality where wild geese and ducks are plentiful in the fall of the year, and a few weeks ago I gave Mac a letter of introduction, and he started off with his gun and dog for a few days' sport. The "women crusaders" had been particularly successful in that vicinity, and nearly every soul had donned the red ribbon and espoused the cause of temperance; but I had not heard of it at the time Mac started. I hadn't seen him since, till last week I met him on Fifth Avenue, and said:

"Hullo, Mac; where have you kept yourself? Did you go on that shooting excursion?"

Mac didn't appear to be in his usual jovial humor, as he replied:

"Yes, I went oot there; but—it's a barbarous coontry oot there mon; a barbarous coontry."

"Why, I felt quite certain the folks would treat you well, Mac, or I would not have sent you. Did anybody offend you?"

"Oh, no, mon; they're clever folks—goot people—treated me like a king—but—its a barbarous coontry oot there, mon; a barbarous coontry."

Game was scarce there this fall, I suppose?"

"No, mon; there was plenty gooses, and plenty dooks; plenty o' work for goon and doggy; but, aye, mon, its a barbarous coontry oot there—a barbarous coontry."

"Now, Mac, what under the sun is the matter with the country?" I asked, irritated with his evasive replies.

Mac's face flushed with indignation, and he cleared up the mystery at once by answering vehemently:

"Hoot, mon, ye couldna git a horn o' wisky within twinty miles o' there!"—*Chicago Ledger.*

PEOPLE WHO PROSPER.—Cold people, who never waste their mental strength by the indulgence of violent emotions, are the people who prosper. They sit still and calculate while the rest of the world is scorched with fever heat or writhes like a snake in the flames. It is the cold people who keep their heads above water while their neighbors drown, and put snug little sums of money in the bank while their friends are starving. It may be answered that cold people excite esteem, but not love. That is nothing against them. It is often very comfortable not to be loved. This love is frequently an agony. At the very least, to be loved by some one whose passion you cannot return, is an annoyance. You feel that you are doing them an injury, while at the same time you are quite conscious that you are not. You experience an inconsistent remorse for an impossible crime. That is, provided you are not a cold person yourself. One of the beauties of being cold is that, while you are totally indifferent as to whether you excite affection or not, you may be aware of having done so in a few exceptional cases, and yet remain wholly irresponsive and wholly unconcerned about their irresponsiveness. If you are a cold person with a good digestion, you are on the high road to happiness, for you will be free from two of the principal causes of suffering in this world—namely, dyspepsia and over-sympathy with others. You will have no "flushes" of happiness—no ecstatic thrills of emotion; but you will have, instead, a comfortable torpidity of soul.

HOW TO COOK DUCKS.—Tame and wild ducks are prepared alike. If young the web will be soft, and the under part of the bill bend easily. If you are suspicious of the flavor, parboil them for five minutes with a piece of carrot placed within, and then lay in cold water for an hour. You may stuff them or not; if you use dressing, put in an abundance of sage and onions. Bake in a hot oven; if they are young, it will not require more than half an hour to cook. Baste at first with hot water, and afterwards dredge with a little flour to brown them nicely. They are very fat (or should be so to be good), and will need to be basted often, and turned once or twice. Add the giblets, which you have previously stewed, to the gravy; thicken it a little, season with a pinch of cayenne and pour in a gravy boat.

Apple sauce and green pease are the almost invitable accompianments of baked ducks, but turnips are very nice. They may be boiled whole, or in slices, or cut with a vegetable cutter, or mashed smoothly and dotted with lumps of butter and dabs of pepper before sening to the table.

PLAIN RAISIN CAKE.—One cup of sour milk, one cup of sugar, two cups of flour, one egg, one level teaspoon of soda, half a cup of raisins, chopped, and spiced to taste.

Cregol's Cave.

A LEGEND OF MISSISSIPPI.

About fifty years ago a great portion of the South and West was but a wilderness. Even in those States that were more or less populated, there were sections of the country where there could not be seen any signs of habitation. Away down in Mississippi there was a scope of country, about one hundred miles across, consisting of a swampy, wild and desolate country, then known as the Tuckapaw country, in which there was no settlement, and across which was a regular road of travel. Now, in these old times, there was a great amount of traffic and trade between New Orleans and the lower Mississippi, and all the upper country mule traders from Kentucky and Illinois would drive mules and horses and return by land.

Flatboats by the hundred, from the upper country from Ohio to the Rocky mountains, could be seen descending the Mississippi, laden with the most valuable produce the country could afford. The merry boatman made the forest resound with his song and revelry. When they landed at New Orleans, and disposed of their valuable cargo, they would buy a plug or a mule or a "mustang," on which they would take their homeward course, sometimes in squads of two to six.

About half way across the wilderness road a man by the name of Cregol had located, and built a house for the purpose of a stopping-place for travelers. This place was known to every Southern trader, and with Cregol they had to stop, and were glad to share his hospitality.

In the course of time this country became settled. Old Cregol had become immensely rich, he was growing old, but he was hale and stout. Not far from the house was a cave in the hillside which had never been explored. In fact, no one had ever entered its mouth as far as was known. Now this cave became an item of interest. The dogs for miles around would collect at its entrance and create the most hideous sound by their unearthly howling. Night and day would these poor creatures keep up this mournful song.

Every man, woman and child for miles around would come to see this sad, sad sight. But it was noticed that old Cregol did not go to see the thing.

And why did not Cregol go? His neighbors insisted that he should go. No sooner did he come in sight than the dogs at one accord, which had hitherto been perfectly submissive, molesting no one, and any one could go among them, and they would only howl with teeth grinning and bristles up, rushed at him as if they would tear him to shreds, and would not let him come near.

At length it was resolved to explore the cave, and upon a set day the neighbors met for that purpose, and, with torches in hand, groped their way a short distance on their hands and knees, until they entered what appeared to be a large chamber. They rose to their feet, and, with torches lifted high, began to peer through the darkness. The first object they saw was a long, blue coat hanging against the wall of the cave. This coat was of the old French style, made of blue cloth with brass buttons. Upon passing further on, scores of skeletons were seen, scattered in every direction. Human skeletons, with clothing of every description hanging to them, which the wolves had torn to pieces. Among the party of explores has a young doctor who lived in the neighborhood. As soon as the party emerged from the cave, the dogs, apparently satisfied, ceased their howling and dispersed. That night a negro came for the young doctor. The dogs had collected at old Cregol's and commenced their howls. Cregol was seized with spassms, and the negro rushed for the doctor.

The next morning, while the doctor was sitting by Cregol's bed, who was in a deep stupor, the door suddenly flew open, and a tall man, with dark complexion, wearing the identical coat which the doctor had seen in the cave the day before, entered and passed nciselessly through the room. Poor Cregol, when the man entered, rose quickly in bed and gazed with a wild and maniacal stare at him until he passed out of sight, and then fell back—dead.

He had murdered these men for their money, and that is how he got his wealth.

New Remedy for Burns and Scalds.

There is no end to specifics for burns and scalds, but most of them prove to be at best, mere palliatives. The latest one that we have seen, however, comes with an indorsement of a remarkable character. The discoverer gives a practical illustration of its efficacy by scalding himself severely before many witnesses, and trusting to the new remedy for relief. At a recent meeting of the Massachusetts Dental Society in Salem, Dr. S. F. Waters stated that the application of bicarbonate of soda, which is the simple cooking soda to be found in all households, or other alkalies in a neutral form, would cause instantaneous cessation of pain from the severest burns or scalds, and that in all cases of mere superficial burning the treatment would effect a cure in the course of a few hours. To demonstrate the truth of this assertion, the doctor dipped a sponge into boiling water, and squeezed it over his right wrist, the water flowing almost completely around the arm, and nearly encircling it with a severe scald something like two inches in width. Not content with this, he dipped the sponge a second time, and presed it closely on under side of his wrist for thirty seconds. He then applied bicarbonate of soda to the scalded surface, and laid over it a wet cloth, and the intense pain was banished as if by magic. On the next day after this severe test, the scald, with the exception of the part purposely made most severe, was practically healed, only a slight discoloration of the skin showing where the scalding water had flowed—this, too, without a second application of the soda. The flesh on the under side of the wrist had been cooked down to the sweat-glands, and the scald was one which ordinarily would have caused an open and painful wound of long duration. The only treatment of this, however, after the first application of the soda, was to keep the part moist with a wet cloth, and no pain was experienced, and it was but a few days before this severe wound was seen to be rapidly healing.

IF a friend points a gun at you, knock him down. It will be time enough afterward to find out whether it is loaded or not.

The Texas Riots.

A NEW YORK FIRM SAID TO BE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SALT TROUBLES.

Joseph Leob, broker, of this place, was, until last year, a post-trader at Fort Concho, Tom Greene county, Texas. This county adjoins the county of Pecos, the scene of the present troubles between Mexicans and Americans. Mr. Leob was appointed post-trader by Belknap in 1873, and on the 22d of April, 1875, was elected by unanimous vote as Treasurer of the county. He came North in August, 1876, having resigned his position. He is familiar with frontier life and troubles along the Rio Grande. In answer to a question as to the recent outbreak in Pecos county, he said: "The people down there are simply resisting a measure which they consider tyranny and an outrage. For hundreds of years the Mexicans, Spanish and Americans have drawn their supplies of salt from the natural salt lakes in Pecos county, about 150 miles from the border, and about 150 miles from the fort where I was stationed. It is a

PURE WHITE ROCK SALT,

And is used for all purposes, including the salting of hay, and salting of hides. The salt when pulverized is equal to the best. The natives for hundreds of miles drew their supplies from that natural deposit, and to procure it anywhere else, would have necessitated a journey through a vast wilderness probably seven hundred miles in breadth. The firm of Foster, Ludlow & Co., of New York, very recently purchased this salt lake, and they appointed one Judge Howard, in that section, as their agent to protect the salt, and to assess a royalty of about twenty cents upon every *fanaga* (about three bushels) taken therefrom. This proceeding caused an intense excitement among the people, and they considered it a great outrage and a monstrous infringement on their rights. They refused to pay the royalty or tax, and out of that refusal the first trouble commenced. The Mexicans, in fact everybody, were disposed to resist Judge Howard's demands. They selected Louis Cardis as their leader. He was an Italian, a member of the Legislature, and a great friend of the people, who were fairly devoted to him. Cardis called on Howard to intercede for the people, and Howard knocked him down. Subsequently Howard shot and killed Cardis, and this added fearfully to the

INTENSITY OF THE FEELING

And excitement of the people. Cardis' friends rallied to avenge his wrongs, and Judge Howard having escaped from prison, was obliged to fly for his life. He took refuge hundreds of miles away, where he still remains, at Massio. The cry was vengeance for the death of Cardis, the people's representative, and down with the salt assessment. Cardis' followers are determined to avenge his wrongs, and the fight now is between his followers and the supporters of Judge Howard and his salt levy. Judge Howard is a San Antonio lawyer. He went to El Paso about seven years ago. He is about thirty-five, five feet nine inches tall, stout, light complexion, and has the finest teeth of any man I ever saw. He is a very pleasant man, speaks Spanish fluently, and is Democratic in politics.

Cardis was a tall, sinewy Italian, hair black and tinged with gray, 45 or 48 years old, and kept a small store at El Paso. He was a great favorite among the people, was their adviser in nearly all things, and they had unbounded confidence in him. They elected him to represent them in the Legislature and commissioned him to relieve them of the salt tax.. He had the contract to carry the mail to Fort Quitman, and I had the contract for the other end of the line, in the service of the Texas and California Stage Company. He employed a large number of men and influenced thousands.

THIS IS THE CASE IN A NUTSHELL.

There is no threatened Mexican war. The people are only taking a stand for what they call their rights, and as long as they endeavor to tax them for the salt, so long will the trouble continue. It is a question of legal possession; it must be determined upon and established by military force. There are a few companies of militia in Austin, San Antonio, and Galveston, but not sufficient to put down the followers of the late Cardis, who can muster at least three thousand determined men; men who are engaged in transporting salt hundreds of miles in *caretas*, or bull-carts, and selling it for $4 per *fanaga*. It will require arbitration, and probably the best way out of the difficulty would be to let the military keep out of the way for the present. The people down there are opposed to the war. They are doing a trade with Northern Mexico of millions of dollars, and the only persons who want war, are traders, contractors, and speculators. But the salt troubles are no pretext for war at all. It is only a local trouble, as I have said before."—*Reading Eagle.*

About Governors.

There are but five States in the Union where the Chief Magistrate is elected annually. They are as follows, with the amount of salary appended:

Maine, salary, $2,500; Massachusetts, $5,000; Michigan, $1,000; New Hampshire, $1,000; Rhode Island, $1,000.

The following States have terms of two years:

Alabama, salary, $3,000; Colorado, ——; Connecticut, $2,000; Iowa, $3,000; Kansas, $3,000; Minnesota, $3,000; Nebraska, $2,500; Nevada, $6,000; New York, $10,000; Ohio, $4,000; Texas, $5,000; South Carolina, $3,500; Tennessee, 4,000; Vermont, $1,000; Wisconsin, $5,000.

The following have terms of three years:

New Jersey, salary, $5,000; Pennsylvania, $10,000.

The following have four-year terms: Arkansas, salary, $3,5000; California, $6,000; Deleware, $2,000; Florida, $3,500; Georgia, $4,000; Illinois, $6,000; Indiana, $3,000; Louisiana, $8,000; Kentucky, $5,000; Maryland, $4,500; Mississippi, $4,000; Missouri, $5,000; North Carolina, $5,000; Oregon, $1,500; Virginia, $5,000; West Virginia, $2,700.

By this it will be seen that of the thirty-eight governors, five are elected for one year, fifteen for two years, two for three years and sixteen for four years. Four of them receive $1,000, one $1,500, two $2,000, four $2,500, one $2,700, five $3,000, three $3,500, four $4,000, one $4,500, eight $5,000, three $6,000, one $8,000, while two get $10,000, making a total of $284,200 in salaries to the Chief Executives of thirty-seven States, one being unknown.

Josh Billings' New Proverbs.

"This life is like a game of cards. We must play the hands dealt to us, and the credit is not so much in winning as in playing a poor hand well."

"When I hear a man bragging about what he did last year, and what he's going to do next year, I can tell pretty near what he is doing now."

"Don't despise your poor relations. They might be rich sometime, and then it would be so hard to explain things."

"The reputation a man gets from his ancestors wants about as much altering to fit him as theis clothes would."

"There is no woman stationed on the face of the earth who tries so hard to do right and fails oftener than the average mother-in-law."

"An enthusiast is an individual who believes about four times as much as he can prove, and can prove four times as much as anybody else will believe."

"Falling in love is like falling down stairs; it's hard work to find out just how the thing was done."

"A man who has been waiting for the last fifteen years for something to turn up is still in the same business."

"A poodle is a woman's pet, and I have seen some I would like to swap livings with."

"Mice can live anywhere comfortably but in a church; they fat very slowly in a church. This proves that they can't live on religion anymore than a minister can."

"The worst tyrant in this world is a woman who is superior to her husband and lets everybody know it."

"Love is like the measles, you can't have it but once, and the later in life we have it the tougher it goes with us."

"Great thinkers are not apt to be great whistlers. When a man can't think of anything he begins to whistle."

"The man you can have to work on a farm for nothing and board himself, just about earns his wages."

"Neatness in my opinion, is one of the virtues. I have always considered it a twin sister to chastity, but none work so hard as the victim of ecstatic neatness. I have seen a neat person who would not let a weary fly rest long enough on their best wall paper to take breath, and who would chase a single cockroach up and down stairs until his legs were worn off."

Top of the Brooklyn Bridge.

Before we set across the river, stop for a little quiet enjoyment of the marvelous picture spread out beneath our view this pleasant summer afternoon. If you have ever doubted the correctness of the birds-eye view of cities and the like, so common in the print shops, here at least is an assurance that such things are possible. Brooklyn lies displayed at our feet, with its fringe of warehouses, docks and slips, perpendicularly under us. How different is the comparative newness and regularity of the sister city, and how marked a contrast offered by its bushy greenery marking out the streets like colored lines on a plain, as compared with the densely-packed, dark, imposing mass of architecture over the river! The bay, sparkling silver and golden in the sunlight and dotted with its many islands, is visible clear beyond the Narrows and down to Sandy Hook. Far eastward we can almost pick out the sand-hills of Rockaway and Coney Island, with the blue sea line beyond, and to the west, under the sinking sun, the picture is framed in with the purple haze of the Highlands, Nevieink and the Jersey Hills. Look at that ferry boat just starting from the Fulton street slip, packed with heads (all we can see), and notice the odd effect of the dots of white faces turned up to watch us, interesting as we are, not by our individuality, but by our position. We can fancy them repeating Pope's lines on the fly in summer:

"Not that the thing itself is rich or rare—
The wonder is, how the d—l it got there?"

As for ourselves proud of our momentary elevation and drunk with the keen, sweet, salt air, and the gorgeous prospect, one is reminded of the man who, on the ladder ready to be hanged, when a mad bull caused dire confusion in the crowd below, said, in thoughtless exultation to his companion rogue, "How lucky it is that we're up here!"

And now down the steep slope of the aiver span, digging our heels well into the slats, and checking our momentum by the side ropes till we stand where a few years ago, no mortal probably ever expected to stand—two hundred feet over the channel of the East River, with all its varied traffic flowing beneath us. Hurry!—just here I want to get plumb over the Bristol as she sails majestically up stream, and enjoy the small vanity of doing what no one but the ship-builders ever did before—look squarely down her smoke-stack into her fire-box. Notice her exquisite, fish-like lines seen thus in plan, and the way in which the narrow hull is marked off from the guards by the timber work of the cabins. Phew! what a racket! Bristol, Massachusetts, Stonington boats, all as they pass under the bridge salute us with a whistle, while ferry-boats, tugs, and all the small fry, salute them, till the whole air is vocal with one great treble of demoniac howl and screech, set off by the deep bass hum of toil and traffic, the grand diapson of labor supplied by the two great cities. As the noble steamers pass on up the river, notice the beautiful, divergent lines of wave from their paddles like the double tail of a comet! You remember the same effect, only more distant, feathery and fairy-like, as we looked down in the early morning from the Rigi-top on the drrk polished surface of the Lake of the Four Cantons.—*Appleton's Journal for January.*

AN AWFUL TRAGEDY.—And the winds blew upon the woman and whirled her hat over the fence, and tugged enthusiastically at her overskirt, and when she held the front down, the back flew up, and when she held the back down, the front flew up. And straightway the fiery spirit of her sex arose within her, and she backed up against the fence, shut her knees together on the front breadth of everything, poked the hair away from her eyes and smiled sweetly, while the wind howled and shrieked around her, and moaned, and sobbed and darted between her ankles, and found naught that it could wiggle except the loose end of a shoe-string.—*Fulton (N. Y.) Times.*

MR. JOSEPH BOYD and his wife, citizens of Troup County, the one near one hundred and the other ninety years of age, have lived together seventy five years. The former can easily read fine print without the aid of glasses.—*Rome (Ga.) Courier.*

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, January 24th, 1878.

General News Items.

Fire at Lowell, Massachusetts. Loss, $26,000; insured.

George B. McClellan has been inaugurated Governor of New Jersey.

The Russians have reached the railway between Adrianople and Philipopolis.

Luttrell has appointed Alfred E. Edgecomb, of Vallejo, to a cadetship at West Point.

Twenty thousand fugitives arrived in Constantinople from Roumelia in one week.

The feeling in England is still one of great depression in regard to the Eastern question.

The tug towing the caison containing the Cleopatra obelisk left Ferrol, Spain, Friday, for England.

McKenna, the last of the famous Black Hills stage robbers, has been captured at Hillsboro, Ohio.

Sergeant Charles McCarty, one of the recently released Fenian prisoners, died suddenly in Dublin, Tuesday.

Secretary Evarts was interviewed Tuesday by Senator Sargent and Representatives Page and Davis on the Chinese question.

A miner named Gray had his hand blown off at White Pine, Nevada, Tuesday, by the premature explosion of a blast.

President Hayes advises the colored people not to leave this country for San Domingo, which some are proposing to do.

George H. Pendleton was elected United States Senator by the Ohio Legislature, the Republicans in both branches voting blank.

Somebody proposes that the silver question be submitted to the Judiciary. Mr. Bradley is perhaps at leisure, remarks the Louisville *Courier-Journal*.

A dispatch from Alexandria, Egypt, says that the daily average mortality at Mecca from cholera to the 31st of December was 60, and at Jeddah, 38.

The two companies of the Third Cavalry, which went out from Deadwood on a scout for Indians, have returned, and report having seen no hostiles or any signs of them.

The New York *Express* says: Hayes continues to slop over to his most intimate friends, and they slop over to his most intimate enemies. A sloppy time for the Republicans all round.

Trouble is expected in the lower levels of the Alta and Justice mines, near Virginia, Nevada, when connection is made between the two claims. Hired fighters, heavily armed, are in each mine.

Since the coinage of silver was commenced by this country—in 1792—up to 1877, about $188,500,000 have been issued in silver coins o all values, and in the same period $1,000,000,000 have been issued in gold coins.

Wm. E. Chandler is said to have his hat full of proofs that he is dying to publish. If he'll just go on dying the Philadelphia *Times* thinks that nobody will provoke him to bring on his proofs just to save his life.

The Cabinet, in session Tuesday, determined to notify the syndicate that the Department intends to terminate its contract with them, and Secretary Sherman will immediately prepare an advertisement for a popular loan.

The New York *Tribune* says: The whole Democratic party is dancing around the President and shouting: "Oh, don't back pown! Brace up against your own party and we will support you." The performance bears a marvelous resemblance to a Piute war-dance, executed as a preliminary to a scalping expedition.

A gentleman who visited a public school taught by a young lady in Oswego, N. Y., the other day, at her request, made an address to the scholars, and astounded them and overwhelmed the teacher at the end of his remarks by saying that he was very glad to see them doing so well, and hoped they would all prize and love their teacher as he loved her.

An ingenious but simple contrivance has lately been attached to the cars of the California and Oregon express train to be experimented with, the device being intended to enable the conductor or any other person on the train to apply the air brakes by simply pulling the bell cord. It does not work quite satisfactorily as yet, but probably will soon be made to do so.

Assemblyman Johnson, of Sacramento, says the *Appeal*, has introduced a bill in the Legislature to repeal the Specific Contract Act, which provides that any agreement in writing for the payment of money in a specified currency may be enforced by the Court. Assemblyman Johnson believes that a man should not have the privilege of paying his debts as he agrees, and that the law should intervene and prevent the fulfillment of contracts.

A Washington correspondent says Hayes has grown fleshy since his election, and his face is that of a man at peace with his dinner and the world. There is a look of greater refinement, too, about him than there was two years ago, as though he were accustomed to better society as President of the United States than as Governor of Ohio. He appears to have lost a certain awkwardness of manner that characterized him then, and his relations with his hands and feet are more amiable than they used to be.

We never met a man, says the *Bee*, who, on being questioned, did not admit that he was in favor of land limitation. When first suggested he might not concur, but when the question was put "would you allow one man to own the State," the answer would invariably be, "O, no, not at all!" Should he own a county? No indeed! So that all men agree that there should be a limit to the area of land that one person may own, and people differ only on details, or as to quantity. The principle is universally admitted.

A new invention for the saving of gold from flume washing is being tested at Smartsville by Byron Toson, a gentleman from Washington, D. C. The gold-washer has been experimented with in the Pactolus mine for some weeks past. It is operated by an under or cross current through the main flume which carries the fine gravel to the gold-washer, from whence it again returns to the main flume. The washer cannot be accurately described, but from many rigid tests it is assured that very little gold escapes from it.—*Appeal.*

The New York *World* says: There is one phase of the Solid South question that will come up in a form interesting to Republicans in about two years and a half from now. At the next National Republican Convention something over a third of the delegates will come from States where, according to Republican authorities, the Republican party is dead as a nail in the door. Shall Mississippi, where the Radical organization has gone to fragments and no one cares to save the pieces, outvote the State of Blaine, and Georgia have rather more than twice the voice of Mr. Edmunds' State in deciding who shall be the Republican nominee in 1880?

The *Combate*, said to be one of the leading journals of the City of Mexico, strikes the United States in the teeth with its iron gauntlet and dares the "Gringos" to the field. The Yankees, we are told, are below the resentment, even below the contempt, of the descendants of Cortez, Montezuma and Hidalgo; nevertheless the high blooded dons must "teach these Gringo dogs good manners." Heretofore magnanimity has been shown to the "mongrel race of Yankees, niggers, Dutch and like canaille that for twenty-five years have cowered before Mexico," but now they must be whipped into submission. We suppose the authorities at Washington are very much alarmed, remarks the *Appeal*.

Stanley, the African explorer, arrived at Paris, Wednesday.

Rev. Dr. Eccleston, of Newark, New Jersey, has declined the Episcopate of West Virginia.

Mrs. Oliver denies that she has compromised her breach of promise case with Simon Cameron.

The San Diego *News* is away behind the times. It hasn't even got a spider in its advertising columns.

Parties having interests in Alaska are petitioning Congress for protection from the Indians in that section.

By an explosion in a colliery near Ashland, Pennsylvania, Wednesday, five men were killed and others wounded.

Sherman Day and a son of Gen. E. D. Keyes, both Californians, are to go to the Paris Exposition as Commissioners.

The Silver King Mining Company, of Arizona, have declared a dividend of 50 cents per share, amounting to $50,000.

The Funeral of Victor Emanuel has been fixed for next Tuesday, and King Humbert will take the oath on Wednesday.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal says*: Belknap was not a Radical at first, but made a very good one after he got his hand in.

The Pennsylvania House of Representatives have resolved that the bill to repeal the Resumption Act ought to become a law.

The Great Barrington, (Mass.,) Savings Bank has suspended, pending an examination by the State Bank Commissioners.

A resolution in opposition to the passage of the Bland Bill was passed in the New York Assembly yesterday by a vote of 105 to 17.

A special from Washington says that careful inquiry leads to the conclusion that the present Congress is unfavorable to subsidies.

A railroad accident occurred Wednesday night near Hartford, Connecticut, in which a number of persons were killed and wounded.

Dead City, three miles from Deadwood, Dakota Territory, is in possession of a mob of roughs who are carrying things with a high hand.

A conference of Home Rulers was held in Dublin Tuesday, and after an eight hours' session terminated in a scene of division and uproar.

The revolution in the northern provinces of Santo Domingo still continues. The insurgents now surround Port Plata, Santiago and La Vega.

The first public evening reception of President and Mrs. Hayes was held at the Executive Mansion on Tuesday evening and was largely attended.

A correspondent at Erzeroum represents the situation at that place as terrible, 100 soldiers dying daily and two or three frozen to death every night.

The Associated Pioneers of the Territorial Days of California will hold their annual reunion on the 18th instant at the Sturtevant House, New York.

Grace Greenwood likes to hear B. Butler speak. He makes her "breathe quick and strong with expectation, in the dead, heavy air of the gallery."

Senator Sargent introduced a joint resolution in the Senate Thursday proposing a constitutional amendment granting to women the right of suffrage.

The annual meeting of the Consolidated Virginia Mining Company was held in San Francisco Thursday, and Trustees were elected for the ensuing year.

Secretary Sherman explained to the Committee on Ways and Means Tuesday his plan for promoting the deposit of savings and refunding the national debt.

A brakeman on a train from Lathrop to Stockton was stabbed Tuesday night by Daniel Kidd, bookkeeper of the Bank of Stockton in the back, head and thigh.

At Morro and Cambria, San Louis Obispo county, a water spout burst, Wednesday, and from five to seven inches of rain fell in three hours, doing considerable damage.

The Philadelphia *Times* says William E. Chandler would make a nice United States Senator from New Hampshire—almost as nice as that other Senator, Mr. Rollins.

The sentence of death against William. J. Meadows, Thos. Robinson and Joshua Wade, in Arkansas, has been commuted to imprisonment for life by the President.

The Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections will meet Tuesday to consider the proposed sixteenth amendment to the Constitution offered in the Senate by Sargent.

The Oxford University crew, on the arrival of the Columbia College crew, in England, intend to challenge them to row a four-oared race for the college championship of the world.

The Philadelphia *Chronicle* says: The reason why Mr. Hayes never scolds his wife is because he hates her to get up in bed and say, "Pooh, who cares for you. Everybody knows you were counted in."

The Republicans of Alameda county have nominated W. W. Crane for the State Senate, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Nathan Porter, and the Democrats have nominated J. B. Lamar for the same position.

The annual report of the Secretary of the California Mining Company shows a balance on hand at the beginning of the year of $1,346,635 25; receipts, $18,950,682 42; disbursements, $20,090,240 75—including $14,040,000 in dividends

Visalia and adjoining portions of Tulare county have organized a Vigilance Committee for the punishment, summary and severe, of burglars, house-breakers and thieves generally. A little hemp seems to be a necessity in that portion of the State.

The estate of the late Nathan Coombs is valued at $368,750, to be equally divided among his five children—Wm. Coombs, Eva Coghlan, Nathan Coombs, Jr., Frank L. Coombs and Levi Coombs. His four sons and John M. Coghlan are appointed executors of the will, without bonds.

Some one has taken the trouble to examine the records, and finds that Senator Blaine has signed more applications for appointments at the hands of the present Administration than any other public man, and "Mr. Blaine has personally asked more of the President in the way of office for his friends than any other member of either House of Congress."

The Hannibal mine, which is the first northeast extension of the Stonewall Jackson, says the Arizona *Citizen*, is being rapidly developed. Within the last week, at a depth of fifty-three feet, a body of ore six feet wide has been stripped. The ore will average one thousand dollars to the ton. The mine, like the Stonewall, is closed to outsiders for the reason that the ore is very rich.

The Hoagland bill, now before the Legislature, provides for a Commission to consist of District Judges Denson, Williams and Reardon, to sit in Sacramento and take evidence as to the damage suffered by John Hoagland, Rebecca C. Hoagland, James Reid, Mary Samsel, Henry Lienberger, George Cooper, W. B. Todhunter, Chris. Green and Charles Trainor, by reason of the turning of the current of the American river.

Struck by Lightning.

We are informed, says the Napa *Register* of the 15th inst., that during the storm last night the property known as the Patchet Wine Cellar, in the western suburbs of Napa, was struck by a thunderbolt and almost demolished. Mr. Wm. Chase, who, with his family, resides near it, says that his wife saw the lihtning strike the roof and a ball of fire run off on to the ground, but heard no sound of thunder. The roof is caved in, and the walls of stone and abode partially broken down, showing a severe shock to have been given. The occurrence is a remarkable one for California, and the first we remember having heard of in Napa Valley.

Indiana has the largest State School fund of any State in the Union. It amounts to $8,870,872.

Brimstone Enough.

A southern reporter who called upon Bishop, of Georgia, got a story as well as theological argument. The Bishop said that in Virginia, many years ago, a youth was under the care of one of the old negro "mammies." She used to picture to him many vivid and terrible things that were to be encountered in the bad place. By these descriptions of the torments of hell she sought to make him abhor evil and seek to escape its penalties. One day after hearing the place spoken of from the pulpit, the little fellow said to his old nurse: "Mammy, you say the wicked folks go to the bad place?" "Yas, honey, dey all goes down dar, sho'! Dem dat don't lub and sarve de Lord mus' all go dar!" "And you say it is all fire and brimstone down there?" "Dat's so, honey; de brimstone ar' jess burnin' all de time—all de time—an' nebber gits done burnin' yer up furebber!" "Well, Mammy, where do they get all the brimstone from to keep the fire up?" "Take keer, honey, don't let dat fool yer 'bout de fi'ah! Yer kerries de brimstone wid yer, an, dar's 'nuff in de heart ob the sinner ter keep him in er blaze furebber—dat't so!"

Solomon and the Sluggard.

Just after the strike, when Solomon closed the discussion by telling the sluggard to go to the ant, the sluggard replied with a knowing wink—that he had a much softer thing than that.

"As how" replied the proverbial Monarch. "I will start a savings bank," replied the man of inertia.

The monarch nodded twice or thrice slowly, and went off to get shaved. The next time he met the sluggard, that deliberate individual was riding in a gold mounted carriage, with coachman and footman in livery; and in reply to the monarch's nod, he just pulled up to say that he was going over to Europe for a little while, till the flurry blew over. And Solomon went back into his sanctum and wrote: "Better is a handful with quietness, that a bank book big as a Bible with travail and vexation of spirit."—*Hollister Telegraph.*"

Keeping Sheep.

There is more profit, on the average, in keeping sheep in this country than in any other country on the globe. With the exception of Holland and Belgium, the annual weight in flesh of America exceeds that of any other country. In those two countries the average weight is sixty pounds in America fifty-two pounds. But owing to the higher price received here for wool, the annual revenue from each sheep here is just double that in Belgium, and nearly double that in Holand. The annual revenue here is $2 16, on the average; Australia is next highest, $1 50; Spain next, $1 45. Only five other countries exceed one dollar, and in Russia and Greece its revenue is only forty-two cents. The average weight, as well as the price, will be largely increased when the vast flocks of coarse wooled sheep in the West have been bred up to the condition they undoubtebly will be in a few years from now.

Kashhar.

The province of Turkistan whice the Chinese are now threatening to reconquer, was once a portion of the vast Asiatic domain ruled by Genghia Kahn. After the dismemberment of the great Tartar dynasty, Kashgar became a part of the dominion of Mahomet, but was again split up into local Khanates. About the middle of the last century it was overrun by the Chinese and remained tributary to that power till 1863, when a revolution of the Tartar under Yocub Bey drove out the Chinese, and the country was governed by Yacub until his death a few months ago. This event was the signal for the Celestials to reassert their supremacy, and the victory reported a few days ago was their first exploit in the line of reconquest. It is probable that Russia will take a hand in this business as soon as the Turkish war is over, says the S. F. *Mail.*

Public Lands.

Any person who is a citizen of the United States, or has declared his intention to become such, can settle on public land by erecting a house and dwelling on the same and improving the land. He then files his declaratory statement in the United States Land Office, which costs him $5; if within railroad limits, within thirty-three months he must prove up and pay for his land in currency at $2 25 per acre; if outside of railroad limits, he pays $1 25 per acre. A soldier who has served in the Union army can homestead 160 acres, and must live on the land five years, deducting therefrom, however, the time he served in the army; but he must live on it at least one year. Any other person within railroad limits can homestead eighty acres, outside 160, live on it five years, and then obtain the patent. The Government fees for homesteads are $16.

The Niles Coal Mine.

The coal mine near Niles has been visited recently by a San Jose prospector, who mentions it as follows in the *Mercury:* "The workmen, he says, are now in with their tunnel a distance of 984 feet, and are nearing the main vein. Already they have struck several feeders of as fine coal as has ever been found on this coast, and there is now scarcely a doubt that they will soon open a valuable mine. One of the Directors, Martin Corcoran of Santa Clara, assures us that experienced coal miners who have visited the mine are unanimous in their conclusions as to the promising fact that a large vein of coal will be found in the further prosecution of the work. Samples of the coal in our possession, and also in possession of Mr. Corcoran, show it to be of a very superior quality."

One More to Watch.

One more carpet-bagger has been added to the Senate by the vigorous crack of the party whip and the united efforts of Patterson and Conkling and Conover and Edmunds, remarks the Philadelphia *Times*. There is one more trembling Republican brother to watch; one more who is sure to stray, and one more who is certain to vacate his chair in about two years from now, either in obedience to the vote of the Senate ejecting him or in obedience to the outraged laws of Louisiana calling for a lost heir to the penitentiary. It would be awfully lonely for Kellogg to stay in the Senate after such luminaries as Patterson and Spencer and Conover and Dorsey shall have set in starless night, and it's well that he won't be required to linger as the solitary survivor of his race.

A London Branch "Herald."

It would seem that Mr. James Gordon Bennett had other objects than those of pleasure in view when he sailed from this country and took up his abode in London. He is said to be making preparations for establishing in that city a branch of the daily New York *Herald*. His plan is to make the two papers interchange their American and English news so as to be ahead, if possible, of other journals on both sides of the water. As the New York *Herald* now finds its cablegrams expensive, an interchange, it is thought, would greatly cheapen them, in the way of tolls corres pondents' salaries, etc., while it is the opinion of Mr. Bennett that he could make the London *Herald* a suaeess, besides.

Pea-nuts yield a large percentage of oil that is as good for all purposes as olive oil, and is used exclusively for culinary purposes.

SHERMAN, HYDE & CO.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

THE LARGEST MUSIC HOUSE IN THE STATE.

SHERMAN AND HYDE SQUARE AND UPRIGHT PIANOS!

Weber Pianos!

STEDMAN and GERMAN UPRIGHT PIANOS!

ESTEY AND STANDARD ORGANS!

BRASS INSTRUMENTS!

SHEET MUSIC!

—AND—

EVERYTHING IN THE MUSIC LINE.

PIANOS AND ORGANS SOLD ON EASY TERMS!

Address,

SHERMAN, HYDE & CO.,

no15wly SAN FRANCISCO.

D. H. HOWE'S

DOUBLE-LOCK, SELF-SUPPORTING

PORTABLE FENCE!

This fence was invented by Mr. Howe, who resides in Woodland, and patented in December, 1876. It is well known in this county as being superior to any that has ever been used here, and it is also

CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER!

Each panel is separate and simply slips into another, and when put together can be drawn off bodily by hitching to the end of it.

It Cannot be Blown Over by the Wind

Or pushed over by Live Stock. It can be made any height or length of panels to suit. It is very easily put together and taken apart, as it locks itself, and two men and teams will take down, move and put up again—anywhere within a mile—two miles of it in a day.

For references apply to any of the principal Farmers of Yolo County, or address me at Woodland, Yolo County, Cal.

Manufactured at Newton & Co's Lumber Yard,

Woodland, and at N. L. DREW'S YARD, in Sacramento.

no15w D. H. HOWE, Proprietor

STEINWAY'S

Grand, Square and Upright

PIANOS!

Were awarded the HIGHEST HONORS at the Centennial Exhibition, viz., TWO MEDALS and DIPLOMAS OF HONOR for

"The Highest Degree of Excellence in All their Styles of Pianos!

No other piano exhibitor has received more than one medal.
First Grand Gold Medal of Honor, Paris, 1867.
First Prize Medal, London Exhibition, 1862.

A. HEYMAN, Gen'l Agent,

SACRAMENTO,

I St., bet. 6th and 7th, opposite Court House.

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Ladies' Hair Dresser.

Switches, Puffs and Curls Made to Order.

Combings made into Switches, and all work guaranteed. Ladies' Shampooing done. Stamping done on Short Notice.

Mrs. E. Davidson has the Agency of the Celebrated DR. WARNER CORSET.

Over Porter & Co.,

de20w3m WOODLAND.

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Executed in a Superior Manner

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CABINET CARDS, - - - $4 per doz.
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D. RAY, M.D.,

Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Iowa; also Graduate of Eclectic Medical Institute, Cincinnati, Ohio,

Has returned to his old home in Woodland for the purpose of practicing his profession. Pays particular attention to Chronic Diseases and diseases of Women and Children.

OFFICE, Over Prior's Harness Shop.

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SUMMER TRADE

1877.

Langville and Madison,

YOLO COUNTY.

W. LEVY,

DEALER IN

Dry Goods,

—AND—

General Merchandise,

AT LANGVILLE AND MADISON.

Has on hand at BOTH these places Heavy Stocks of

Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,

Building & Shelf Hardware

FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES, ETC., ETC.

Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.

My Madison Store has been supplied with a large stock of *New* Goods which must be sold out soon.

CALL AT LEVY'S.

Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.

GRAIN SACKS,

ON HAND AT THE LOWEST MARKET RATES.

May 24, 1877. no24-3m

SELLING OFF

TO CLOSE BUSINESS

AT COST.

COME AND SEE IF WE MEAN WHAT WE SAY.

We propose to sell our ENTIRE STOCK of

General Merchandise!

.....CONSISTING OF.....

DRY GOODS!

CLOTHING!

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS!

BOOTS AND SHOES!

GLASSWARE & CROCKERY

—AND—

Everything Kept in a First-Class Store.

AT COST, FOR CASH, GOLD COIN,

As we are determined to close out.

Remember that our Goods are

ALL FRESH AND NEW!

Not Shelf-worn or Moth-eaten.

N.B.—All persons indebted to us will please come forward and settle immediately.

READ & SIMPSON.

Woodland, October 11th, 1877. oc25

—AT THE—

CALIFORNIA POULTRY YARDS,

WOODLAND,

May be had the greatest and best variety of Imported, Premium and Fancy Fowls

WEST OF THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS!

If you want fowls or eggs write the proprietor, Mrs. C. H. SPRAGUE,

jal7wtf Woodland.

FOR 60 DAYS!

NOW OR NEVER!

Going Out of the Business.

Lot of stock, chemicals, etc., on hand—must be worked off, and to do so, now that money is scarce and must be had, at any sacrifice—give all an opportunity to get work, and *good work*, too, at

HALF PRICE!

For a Short Time Only!

SO LOOK OUT!

FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED.

Remember, I am going to leave, just as soon as I can turn my stock into cash.

Card Photo's—Same as heretofore taken at $3 00 per dozen

Now $1 50 per Dozen!

Cabinet Photo's—Same as formerly for $6 00 per dozen,

Now $3 00 and $4 00.

Circumstances sometimes alter cases—and this is one of those same cases.

Have been 21 years taking pictures, and come to the conclusion *I am tired of it.*

KING, Photographer.

jal7d1wtf

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

—AT THE—

New Harness and Saddle Manufactory!

Also in Whips, Spurs, Blankets, Robes, Sweat Pads, Etc.,

CARRIAGE TRIMMING

AND REPAIRING DONE TO ORDER.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED!

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